

WALT
DISNEY
SHOWCASE

GOLD



KEY®

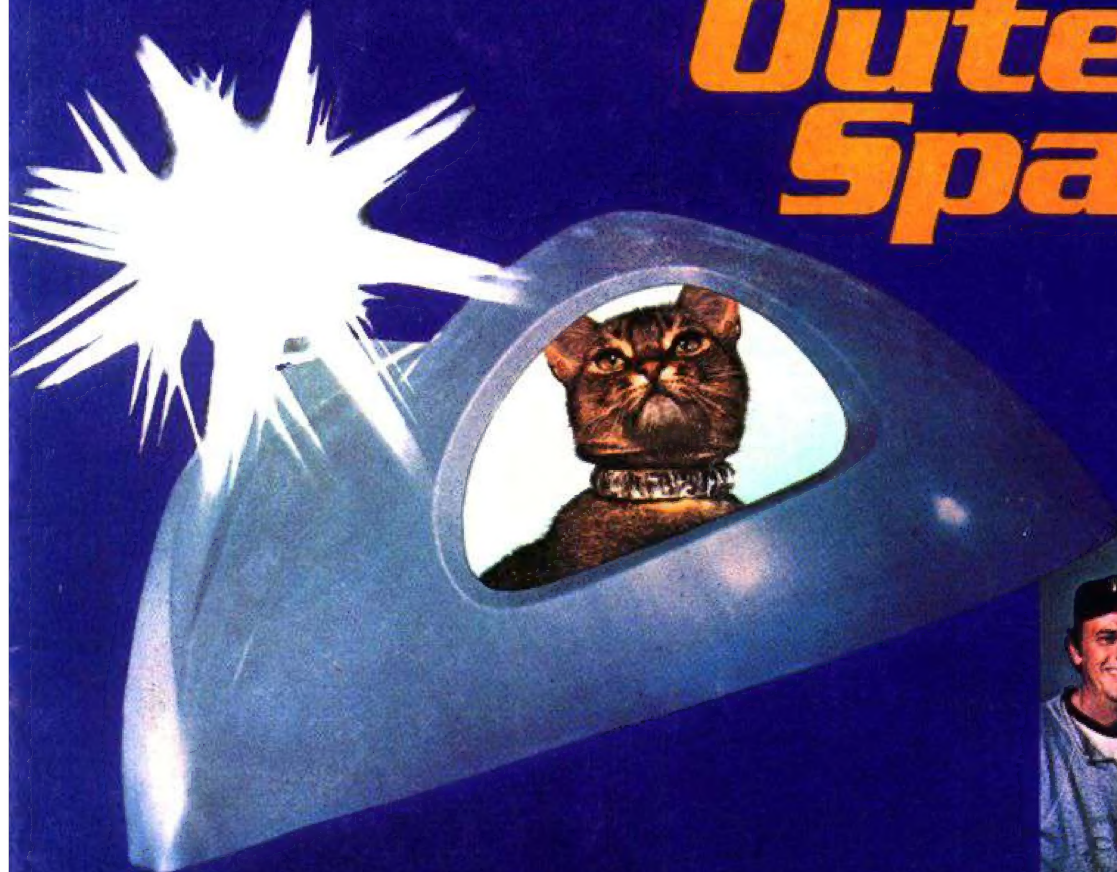
90258-809

A 64-PAGE DOUBLE FEATURE!

60¢

WALT DISNEY SHOWCASE

The Cat from Outer Space



It's a cosmic comedy on earth
when a cat crash-lands his spaceship!



PLUS:

SHAGGY DOG



You'll howl at this
story of the boy who
changes into a dog!



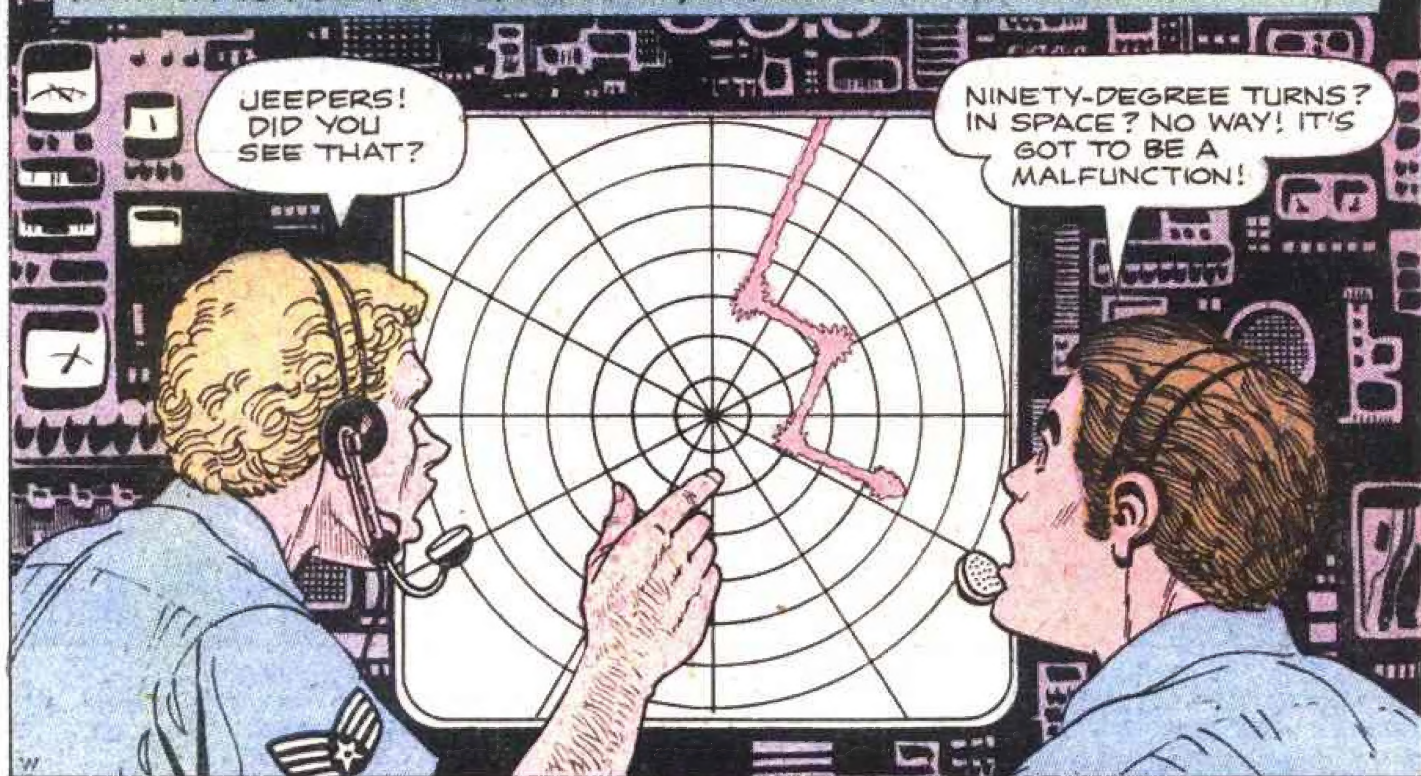
CAPTAIN AMERICA® vs. THE ALIENS



WALT DISNEY SHOWCASE

THE CAT FROM OUTER SPACE

NOWADAYS, SPACE ISN'T EXACTLY EMPTY. THERE ARE ODDS AND ENDS LIKE SECOND-STAGE ROCKETS AND WORN-OUT WEATHER SATELLITES FLOATING AROUND JUST OUTSIDE OUR ATMOSPHERE. AND OF COURSE THERE ARE RADAR STATIONS TO MONITOR OUR BUSY SKIES. ONE NIGHT, IN JUST SUCH A STATION...



BUT A COMPUTER PRINTOUT CONFIRMS WHAT THE MEN HAVE SEEN, AND THEY DECIDE THAT THERE ARE THINGS NOT EVEN SERGEANTS CAN COPE WITH...



AN OBJECT MOVING AT MACH TWO-EIGHT? BUT... BUT THAT'S TWENTY-ONE THOUSAND MILES AN HOUR!



WALT DISNEY SHOWCASE, No. 46, September, 1978. Published bi-monthly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Nothing herein contained to be reproduced without permission of Walt Disney Productions. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright © 1978, 1959, by Walt Disney Productions.

This Periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

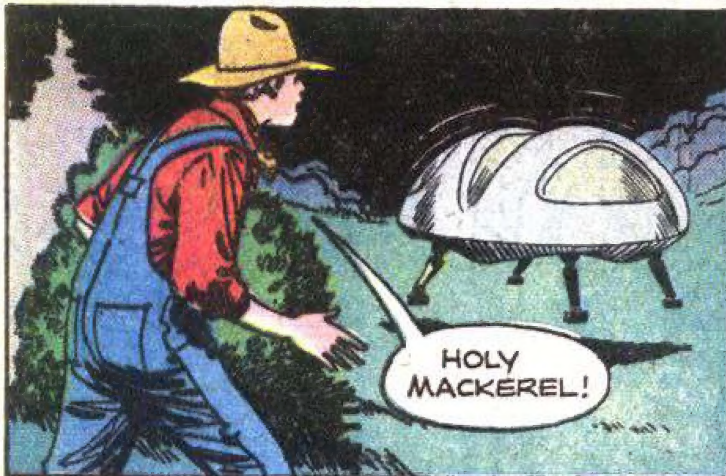
THE LIEUTENANT PASSES THE NEWS ALONG TO THE CAPTAIN, WHO TELLS THE MAJOR, WHO TELLS THE COLONEL — WHO CALLS GENERAL CORNWALLIS STILTON...



MACH TWO-EIGHT? AND DOING NINETY-DEGREE TURNS? IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT FEW THINGS ARE TRULY IMPOSSIBLE, AND SOON A STRANGE CRAFT COMES IN FOR A LANDING IN A COW PASTURE. THE MOMENTOUS EVENT IS WITNESSED BY A STARTLED FARMER...

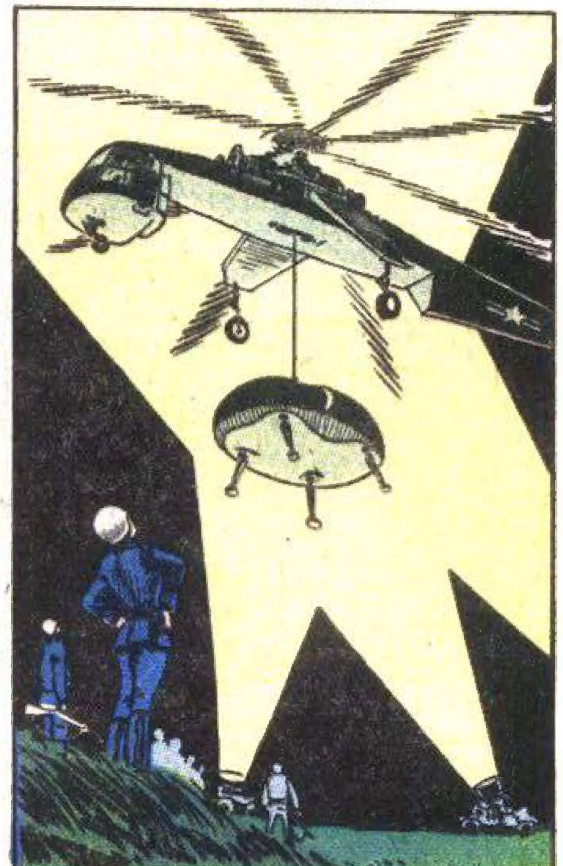
AS THE FARMER DASHES OFF TO CALL THE SHERIFF, A HATCH OPENS IN THE SIDE OF THE CRAFT...



SOON GENERAL STILTON AND HIS AIDES ARE VIEWING THE SHIP...



SOON A SKYCRANE HELICOPTER AND A CREW OF ENGINEERS APPEAR TO AIRLIFT THE STRANGE SHIP OUT...



THE STRANGE CRAFT IS SET DOWN AGAIN AT A REMOTE AIRFIELD WHICH IS CODE-NAMED HOPSCOTCH. IN A HANGAR THERE...



INSIDE THE ALIEN SHIP...



THE NEXT DAY, THE SCIENTISTS AT THE ENERGY RESEARCH LABORATORY ANSWER A CALL FOR AN EMERGENCY MEETING...



ONCE THE INTRODUCTIONS HAVE BEEN COMPLETED, THE BOX ON THE TABLE IS OPENED AND...

MY WORD! WHAT'S HOLDING IT UP?

NOTHING!



NO ONE NOTICES THAT A CAT HAS SOMEHOW MADE ITS WAY INTO THE ROOM...

THIS OBJECT IS A PROPULSION UNIT OF SOME SORT! NEVER MIND WHERE WE GOT IT! WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW IS WHAT MAKES IT WORK?



HM! THE ENERGY SOURCE COULD BE ATOMIC!



OR DIRECT CONVERSION, UTILIZING THERMIONIC EMISSION?



HE'S A VERY BRIGHT PHYSICIST WHO'S ON LOAN HERE FROM CAL TECH AND...AND...UH, HE'S IN MY CAR POOL, AND...



IN YOUR CAR POOL? WELL, THAT CERTAINLY QUALIFIES HIM!

GET HIM! HE JUST MIGHT HAVE SOME GOOD IDEAS!



WILSON IS SUMMONED TO THE MEETING, AND AS HE IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE CONFERENCE ROOM, HE IS APPROACHED BY STALLWOOD, WHO IS IN CHARGE OF PURCHASING AND SUPPLIES FOR THE LABORATORY...

SO THEY SENT FOR YOU, HUH? ANY IDEA WHAT THEY'RE UP TO?

CONFERENCE ROOM

NOPE!

STALLWOOD TRIES TO FOLLOW WILSON INTO THE ROOM...

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE ME TO GET YOU A STRUDEL? OR MAYBE A DANISH?

GO AWAY! AND DO NOT COME BACK!

WELL, DOCTOR WILSON, WHAT MAKES IT WORK?

HM! IT COULD BE TAPPED INTO THE PRIMAL MAINSTREAM, GENERAL!

THAT STALLWOOD! HE GETS MORE IMPOSSIBLE EVERY DAY!

THE UNIVERSE MAKES ITS OWN ENERGY, GENERAL! THE WHOLE ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM—COSMIC, GAMMA, X-RAYS, ULTRAVIOLET!

WE EVEN MAKE ENERGY! IF I TAPED TERMINALS TO YOUR HEAD, YOUR BRAIN COULD RUN AN ELECTRIC TRAIN!

ELECTRIC TRAIN? DOCTOR WILSON, WE DON'T NEED TO RUN AN ELECTRIC TRAIN!

WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT MAKES THAT GIZMO TICK, AND WE NEED TO KNOW NOW!

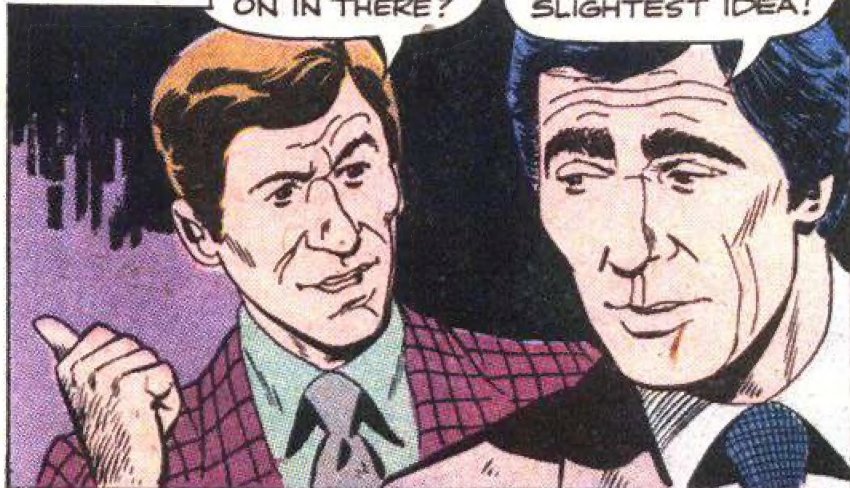
I THINK WE CAN DO WITHOUT ANY MORE OF YOUR SUGGESTIONS, DOCTOR WILSON!

WILSON LEAVES, NOT NOTICING THAT HE HAS PICKED UP A FURRY FOLLOWER...

AND ONE WHO ISN'T SO FURRY...

BUDDY TO BUDDY, WILSON, WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?

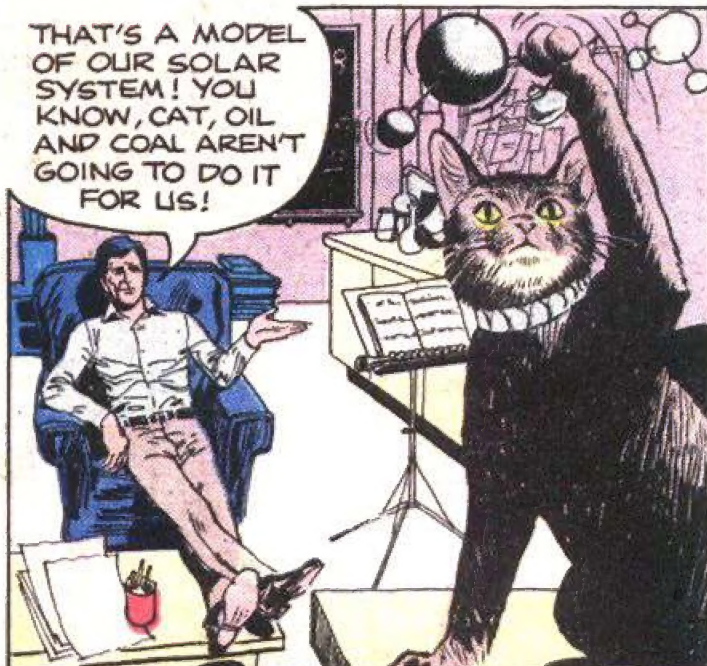
BUDDY TO BUDDY, STALLWOOD, I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA!



WILSON REACHES HIS BASEMENT LAB IN THE ENERGY RESEARCH BUILDING BEFORE HE NOTICES THE CAT...



THAT'S A MODEL OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM! YOU KNOW, CAT, OIL AND COAL AREN'T GOING TO DO IT FOR US!



ELECTRO-MAGNETISM! THAT'S WHERE IT'S REALLY AT! AND WE'RE LOADED WITH IT!



WHILE WILSON CARRIES ON THIS ONE-SIDED SCIENTIFIC DISCUSSION...



SEND YOUR BEST PEOPLE, HEFFEL! I WANT THEM FULL TIME! I'LL ARRANGE TRANSPORTATION TO HOPSCOTCH!



THE MESSENGER ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WITH PROBLEMS. LIZ BARTLETT HAS STOPPED AT WILSON'S LABORATORY, AND HER MANNER IS DOWNRIGHT FROSTY...



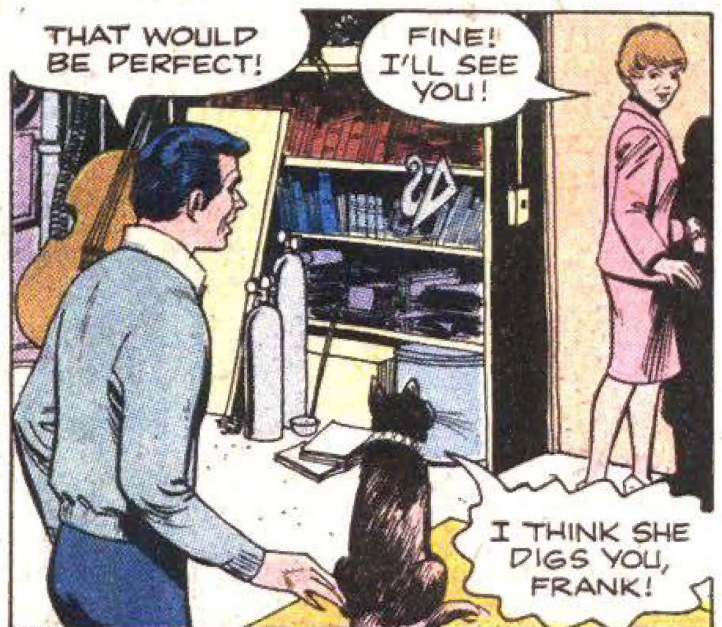


OH, HE JUST WANDERED IN!
I'M SORRY ABOUT THE GENERAL, BUT... WELL, THE MAGNITUDE OF WHAT HE SHOWED US BOWLED ME OVER!



MAYBE WE COULD TALK ABOUT IT OVER DINNER? MAYBE TONIGHT?

WELL, I... I WON'T BE THROUGH WORK UNTIL SEVEN! IS THAT TOO LATE?



THAT WOULD BE PERFECT!

FINE! I'LL SEE YOU!

I THINK SHE DIGS YOU, FRANK!



OKAY, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME, SO I GUESS YOU'RE ELECTED TO HELP ME FIX MY SPACE SHIP!



THAT'S FUNNY! I COULD HAVE SWORN YOU... YOU TALKED!

I DID, AFTER A FASHION! I USED THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE! NOTHING UNUSUAL WHERE I COME FROM!



MY NAME IS ZUNAR JS SLASH NINETY DORIC FOUR, BUT YOU CAN JUST CALL ME JAKE!

BUT... BUT YOU'RE A CAT!

GRANTED! BUT IN OUR CIVILIZATION,
THAT'S AS FAR AS WE HAD TO DEVELOP!
WE USE OUR BRAINS, AND WE USE
TOOLS FOR THE MIND—
LIKE THIS COLLAR!



IT AMPLIFIES BRAIN
POWER AND PROVIDES
ENERGY, SO I CAN
DO THINGS! TAKE
THOSE MODEL
PLANES FOR
EXAMPLE...



HAVE YOU EVER
THOUGHT OF
ENERGIZING
THEM INTO A
DOGFIGHT?



OKAY, OKAY! I BELIEVE
YOU! MAKE THEM STOP—
AND I'LL TAKE YOU HOME
AND OPEN UP A CAN
OF CAT FOOD!

THAT EVENING, AT WILSON'S
APARTMENT...

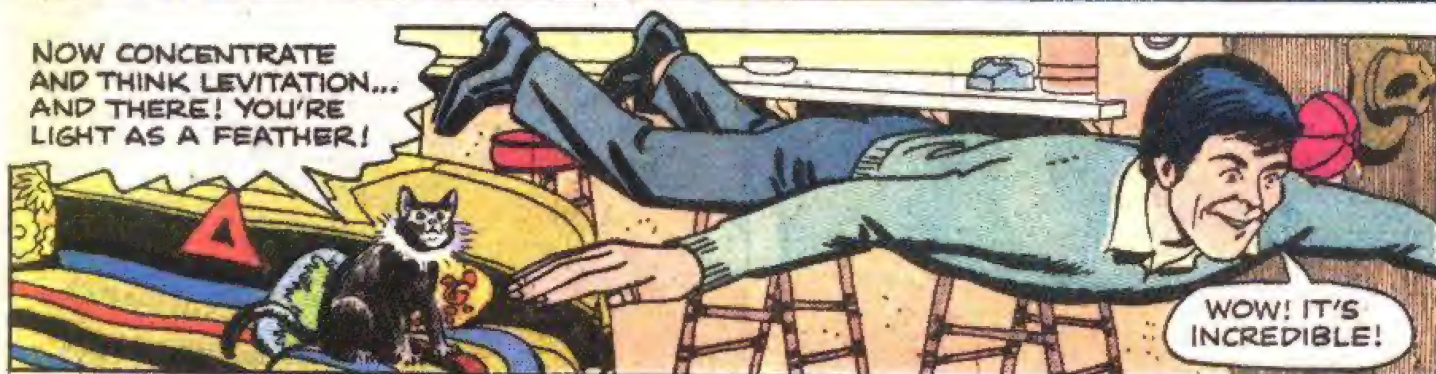


M-M-M! THIS IS
DELICIOUS! BUT
WE'VE GOT TO MOVE
FAST! I'VE GOT TO
GET MY SHIP FIXED
AND READY TO
LIFT OFF BY
SUNDAY!

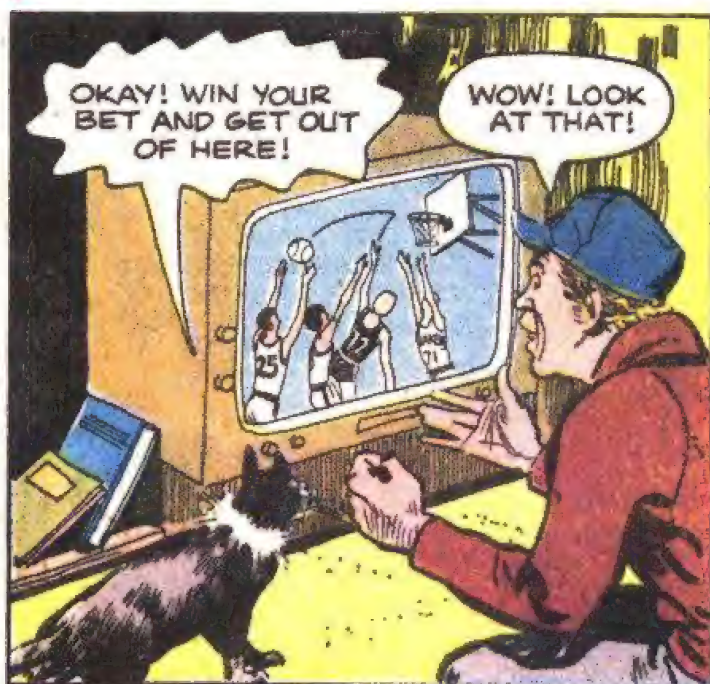
IF I MISS THE RENDEZVOUS
WITH THE MOTHER SHIP,
I'M STUCK HERE FOR
MORE THAN A HUNDRED
YEARS!

YOU'D NEVER
LAST! SAY, HOW
DEVELOPED DOES
YOUR BRAIN HAVE
TO BE TO USE THAT
COLLAR?



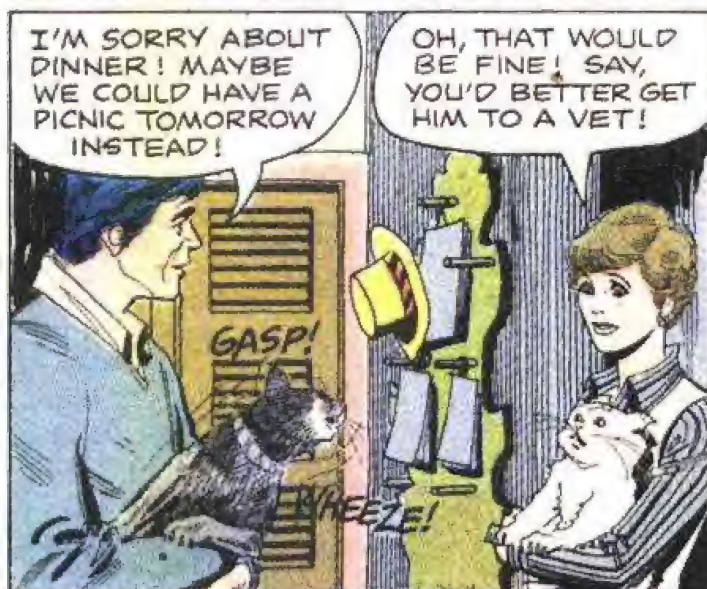


INDEED IT IS INCREDIBLE, BUT WHEN THE DOOR OPENS AND WILSON'S NEIGHBOR, DOCTOR LINK, BARGES IN...





IMMEDIATELY, JAKE GOES INTO A MARVELOUS FIT OF COUGHING AND WHEEZING...



BUT AS WE MIGHT GUESS, IT ISN'T EASY TO GET INTO HOPSCOTCH. STALLWOOD HAS ALREADY DISCOVERED THIS, AND IS REPORTING TO A MYSTERIOUS INDIVIDUAL VIA A RADIO WHICH LOOKS JUST LIKE A CIGARETTE LIGHTER...

MISTER OLYMPUS? THIS IS JELLYFISH! SORRY, SIR, BUT THERE ARE GUARDS ALL AROUND HOPSCOTCH! GUARDS WITH GUNS! AND DOGS!



DON'T BOTHER ME WITH DETAILS! GET IN THERE!!

OF COURSE, SIR! CERTAINLY! RIGHT AWAY, SIR!

AND SO, WHEN WILSON AND JAKE APPEAR, AND WILSON FINDS AN UNGUARDED GATE...



IT'S LOCKED!

NO PROBLEM! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!

WILSON! NOW WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?



ATTA BOY!

SNAP!

THE GATE SWINGS OPEN, AND STALLWOOD TRAILS WILSON AND THE CAT ONTO THE BASE, WHERE...



GOOD NIGHT!

OH, GEE, GOSH!

DON'T WORRY!

ARF! GRRRR!

ARF!

THE CAT'S COLLAR
GLOWS BRIGHTLY,
AND...



WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
TAKE THAT SPARE COLLAR
AND A WRENCH AND GET
UP ON TOP OF THE SHIP!
I'LL DISENGAGE THE
TRANSDUCER SWITCH!



THE GUARD
AND HIS DOG
FREEZE LIKE
STATUES...



IT'LL WEAR OFF IN
TWENTY MINUTES!
AND THEY WON'T
REMEMBER A
THING!



OKAY! DON'T JUST
STARE AS IF YOU'D
NEVER SEEN A
SPACE SHIP
BEFORE!

WILSON SLIPS THE SPARE
COLLAR OVER HIS WRIST. A
SECOND LATER, STALLWOOD,
WHO IS WATCHING THROUGH
A WINDOW, SEES...



WILSON USES THE
WRENCH TO ADJUST
A MECHANISM ATOP
THE SHIP...



WHEN HE RETURNS TO THE CABIN
TO PUT THE COLLAR AWAY AGAIN...



I'VE FOUND
THE TROUBLE!
SEE? THE FOCAL
TERMINAL IN THE
MICRO-TRANSFORMER
IS VAPORIZED!

I'LL NEED ABOUT A
CUBIT OF ORG TWELVE
FOR EMERGENCY REPAIR!
YOU HAVE ANY ORG
TWELVE ON THIS
PLANET?



NEVER HEARD
OF IT! WHAT'S
IT LIKE?

IT'S A DUCTILE,
YELLOW, METALLIC
ELEMENT! MELTING
POINT IS ONE
THOUSAND SIXTY-
THREE! ATOMIC
WEIGHT, ONE
HUNDRED NINETY
SIX, POINT NINE,
SIX, SEVEN!



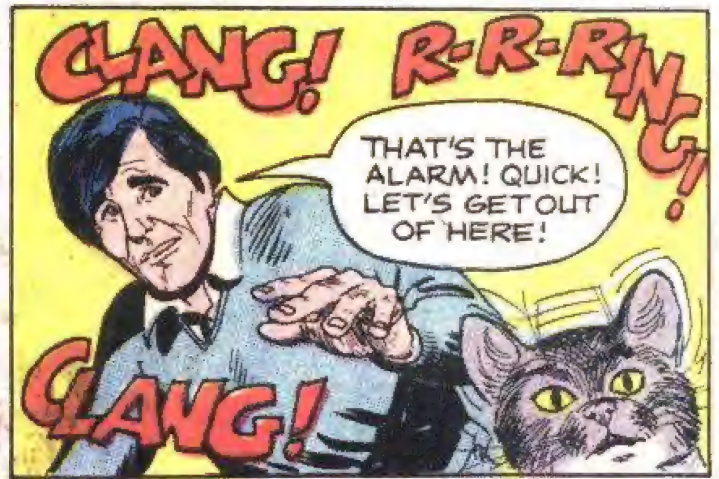
THAT'S **GOLD!**
ORG TWELVE
IS GOLD!

OKAY! SO YOU CALL IT
GOLD! WILL IT BE
DIFFICULT TO LAY
OUR HANDS ON
SOME?



ARE YOU
KIDDING?

BUT BEFORE WILSON CAN EXPLAIN TO
JAKE THAT THE STREETS ON EARTH
AREN'T EXACTLY PAVED WITH GOLD, A
SOLDIER HAPPENS UPON THE PARALYZED
GUARD OUTSIDE THE HANGAR AND...



THAT'S THE
ALARM! QUICK!
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE!

BUT WHEN JAKE
AND WILSON TRY
TO RUN FOR IT...



HALT! STAND WHERE
YOU ARE!

UH-OH!

JAKE STARES AT THE SEARCHLIGHT WHICH HAS PINNED THEM DOWN, AND...



QUICK! HIDE IN THAT BARREL! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!



SUDDENLY...

HOLD IT, KITTY!



HEY! HOLD STILL!

A MOMENT LATER...

YES, SIR, I'M SURE OF IT! A CAT CAME OUT OF THERE! HERE'S HIS COLLAR!



HE WAS TRYING TO SNEAK AWAY AS IF... WELL... AS IF HE'D BROKEN IN AND... OOOOPS!



AS JAKE RETRIEVES HIS PRECIOUS COLLAR...



THAT MOTORCYCLE! JUST WHAT WE NEED!

IN A TWINKLING, WILSON IS ASTRIDE THE MOTORCYCLE. JAKE IS ON WILSON'S BACK AND...



STALLWOOD, WHO HAS CLIMBED UP ON THE HANGAR ROOF TO KEEP OUT OF THE WAY, MANAGES TO FALL OFF...



...SO HE HAS TO STOP AT THE EMERGENCY HOSPITAL NEAR THE BASE BEFORE CALLING HIS BOSS...



I KNOW IT SOUNDS WEIRD, MISTER OLYMPUS, BUT IT'S TRUE! WILSON'S GOT A MAGIC COLLAR THAT HE KEEPS ON HIS CAT'S NECK, AND HE USES IT TO FLY AROUND!

...AND DON'T CALL UP HERE AGAIN WITH A STORY LIKE THAT UNLESS YOU CAN PROVE IT!



BUT IT'S TRUE! I'LL PROVE IT, SIR! I'LL PROVE IT!

THE NEXT DAY, IN WILSON'S APARTMENT...



NOW ACCORDING TO YOUR FIGURES, WE'RE GOING TO NEED A HUNDRED AND TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF GOLD! THAT'S THIS MUCH...

SO?



SO FORGETTING
WHAT IT COSTS —
WHICH I CAN'T —
HOW DO YOU PUT
IT IN A SPACE
THIS BIG?

OH, YOU'RE
STILL
OPERATING
ON THE BULK
SYSTEM, AS
OPPOSED
TO CONTENT!

I'LL USE THE COLLAR
AND THE ZELATOID
COMPRESSION
ENERGY THEORY TO
REDUCE IT! NOW
LET'S GO! I'VE GOT
ONLY NINETEEN
HOURS TO LIFT-OFF!

I HAPPEN NOT
TO HAVE A
HUNDRED AND
TWENTY THOUSAND
DOLLARS! IN FACT,
I HAPPEN TO BE
BROKE!

BUT WE HAVE TO
GET IT SOMEHOW! I'M
NOT GOING TO SPEND
WHAT'S LEFT OF MY
NINE LIVES ON THIS
PLANET!



WHAT DO WE
USE FOR
MONEY?



JUST
THEN...

HI! MIND IF I
BORROW YOUR
TV?



MY WIFE'S WATCHING
THE OPERA ON OUR
SET, AND I'VE GOT
A BUNDLE ON
THIS RACE!

BUT,
LINK!

THE HORSES
ARE ON THE
TRACK!



I'M BETTING LUCKY JAKE
TO WIN! IT'S A HUNCH, AND
IF THAT HORSE COMES IN,
I'LL BE FIFTEEN HUNDRED
IN FRONT!



SINCE LINK ISN'T EASY TO CONVINCE, STALLWOOD CAPTURES SOME MEMORABLE MOMENTS ON FILM—SUCH AS THE ONE IN WHICH LINK FLIES ACROSS WILSON'S APARTMENT...



BUT JUST AS STALLWOOD IS READY TO SHOOT MORE FILM...

YOU ARE A SICK MAN! SICK, SICK, SICK! EDNA, CALL THE POLICE!

GULP!



UNAWARE THAT A PEEPING TOM HAS BEEN ARRESTED JUST OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, LINK CALLS EARNEST ERNIE'S SPORTING CLUB TO PLACE A VERY SPECIAL BET...

THAT'S RIGHT! I WANT TO TAKE MY WINNINGS ON LUCKY JAKE AND PARLEY THEM ON THE THREE FOOTBALL GAMES!



AT ERNIE'S...

...HE WANTS A THREE-GAME PARLAY! THAT OKAY, ERNIE? IT'S A HUNDRED AND TWENTY G'S IF HE MAKES IT!

IT'S A DEAL, WEASEL! IT'LL BE LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!



IT ISN'T QUITE LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY, FOR IN THE FIRST GAME THE RAMS WIN BY A NICE MARGIN...

FINAL SCORE: RAMS, TWENTY-SIX, PATRIOTS, SEVENTEEN!

HOT DOG! ONE DOWN, TWO TO GO!



THE SECOND GAME ALSO GOES NICELY...

...THIRD QUARTER, WITH THE OILERS LEADING THE BEARS TWENTY-ONE TO THREE!

ANOTHER ONE IN THE BAG!



BUT JUST THEN...

HI! YOU READY TO GO? I THOUGHT I'D BRING LUCY BELLE ON OUR PICNIC!

PICNIC? OH! OH, GOSH!



I DON'T THINK WE CAN GO ON ANY PICNIC! JAKE'S WORSE! I WAS UP WITH HIM ALL NIGHT!

OH, THE POOR THING! HE NEEDS SOME EXPERT HELP!

GASP! PANT!



DOCTOR WENGER LIVES IN THIS BUILDING! HE'S A GREAT VET! I'LL GET HIM!

HI, SWEETIE! CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING?



AND LIZ DOES RETURN WITH THE VET IN NO TIME...

WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOCTOR?

HM!

HEY! LOOK! THE BEARS GOT THE BALL! IF THEY MAKE A FIELD GOAL, WE'RE SUNK!



HE'S VERY TENSE! I'LL GIVE HIM A SHOT - CALM HIM DOWN!

STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PUT THAT NEEDLE DOWN!

???



BUT THE NEEDLE PLUNGES HOME, AND...

THAT'S IT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THE BEARS TRIED FOR THEIR GOAL - AND MISSED! THE OILERS WIN IT!

JAKE! SPEAK TO ME, JAKE!





BUT EARNEST ERNIE'S LINE IS BUSY, SO LINK AND WILSON DASH OUT, FILLING LIZ IN AS THEY GO...

AS THEY GO, THEY HAVE TOO MUCH ON THEIR MINDS TO NOTICE A POLICEMAN CHASING AN ESCAPING PEEPING TOM...



THEY DON'T NOTICE, EITHER, THAT THEY ARE BEING TRAILED BY A TRUCK BELONGING TO A DIAPER SERVICE...

THE ONE WITH THE CAT IS FRANK WILSON! HE LEFT HIS FINGERPRINTS ALL OVER THAT SPACE SHIP!



THEY'VE GOT AN UNCONSCIOUS CAT WITH THEM! THEY'RE GOING INTO EARNEST ERNIE'S NOW!

ERNIE? THE GAMBLER? HM! COULD BE A MAFIA CONNECTION!



INSIDE ERNIE'S, LINK TRIES TO CANCEL HIS BET ON THE THIRD GAME, BUT...







AND SO BEGINS A CONTEST WHICH IS UNIQUE IN THE HISTORY OF ERNIE'S, OR ANY OTHER SPORTING ESTABLISHMENT...

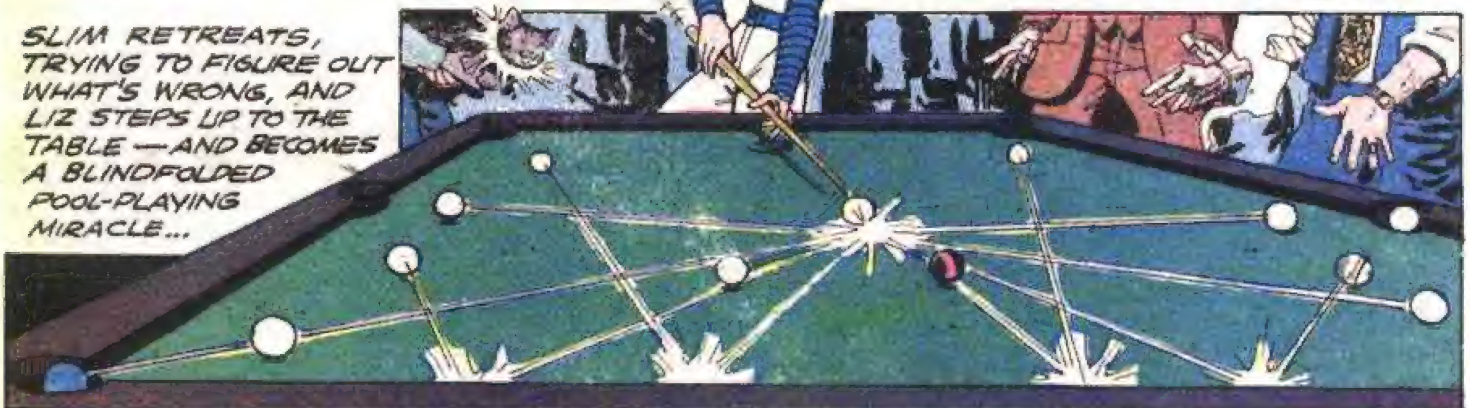


OF COURSE SARASOTA SLIM CLEANS UP THE TABLE... AND ERNIE AGREES TO UP THE ODDS ON LIZ...



AT THIS MOMENT...





THAT NIGHT, STALLWOOD SHOWS HIS FILM OF LINK AND WILSON AND JAKE TO THE MYSTERIOUS MISTER OLYMPUS...

YOU CAN SEE IT'S THE COLLAR ON THE CAT! THAT'S WHAT'S SENDING HIM FLYING!



THE MAN WHO OWNS THAT DEVICE COULD CONTROL THE UNIVERSE! OMAR, GET THE COPTER! I'M TAKING PERSONAL CHARGE OF THIS PROJECT!

RIGHT, MISTER OLYMPUS!



OF COURSE, THE GOVERNMENT MEN IN THE DIAPER TRUCK HAVE CONTINUED TO TRAIL WILSON AND HIS FRIENDS...

YES, SIR! THE SUSPECT RETURNED TO HIS APARTMENT AFTER MAKING HIS PURCHASE!



DOCTOR LINK WAS WITH HIM, AND SO WAS THE GIRL! AND THEY WERE CARRYING WILSON'S CAT!

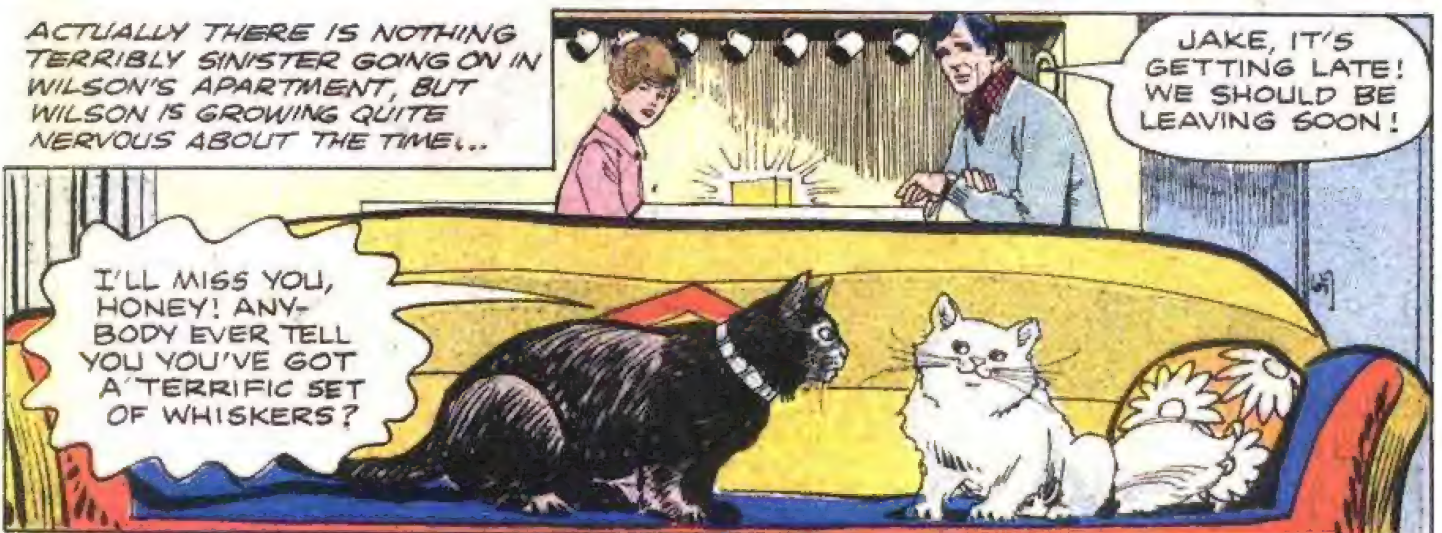


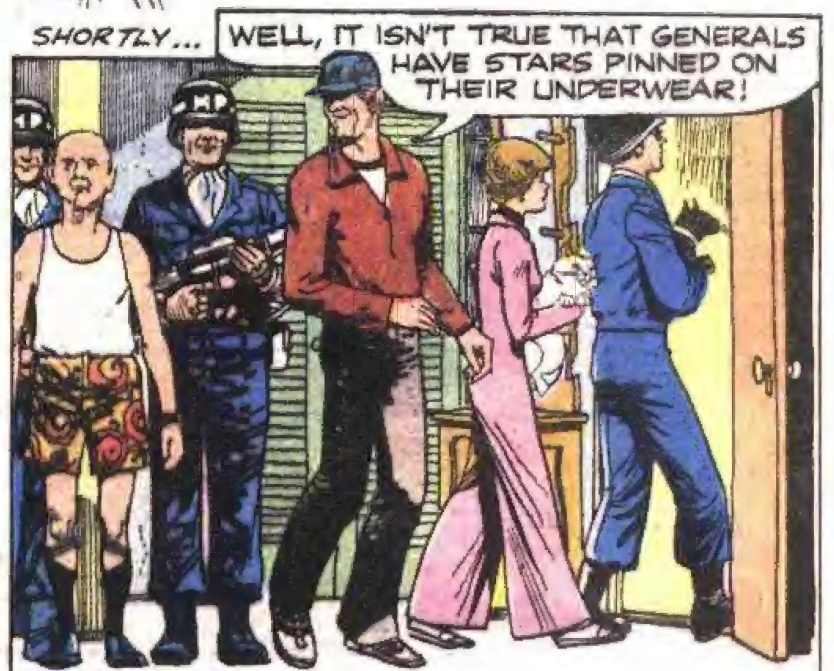
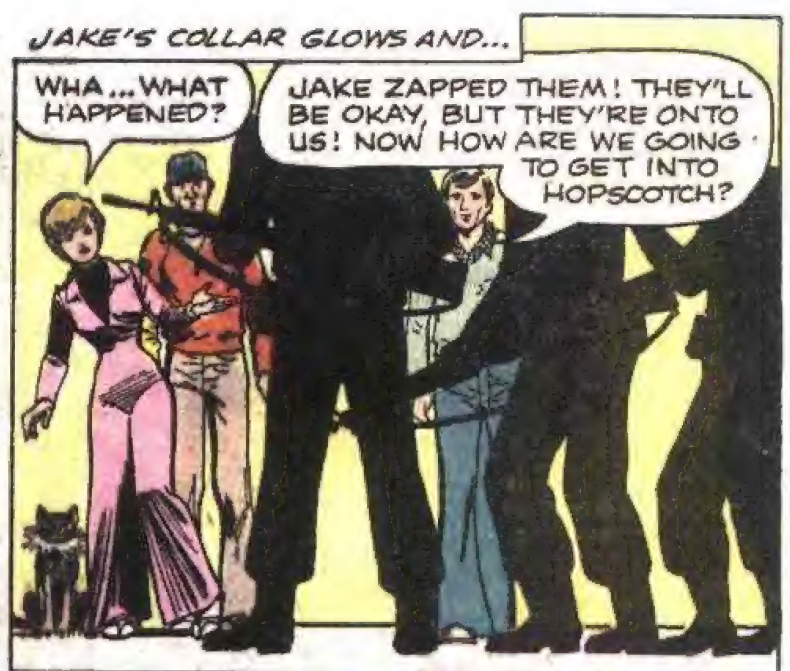
GOLD? WHAT KIND OF SINISTER CONSPIRACY IS THIS? GENTLEMEN, I THINK IT'S TIME TO MOVE IN!



ACTUALLY THERE IS NOTHING TERRIBLY SINISTER GOING ON IN WILSON'S APARTMENT, BUT WILSON IS GROWING QUITE NERVOUS ABOUT THE TIME...

JAKE, IT'S GETTING LATE! WE SHOULD BE LEAVING SOON!





OUTSIDE THE APARTMENT HOUSE, WILSON AND HIS FRIENDS HEAD FOR THE COMMAND CAR, BUT...



NATURALLY JAKE ZAPS THE TWO GUARDS WHEN THEY TRY TO STOP WILSON. A SECOND LATER THE COMMAND CAR TAKES OFF...



BUT PARKED NEARBY IS A BLACK LIMOUSINE, AND IN THE BACK SEAT...



MEANWHILE, THE COMMAND CAR CLEARS THE GATE AT HOPSCOTCH AND ROLLS UP TO THE HANGAR! JAKE'S COLLAR GLOWS AND THE HANGAR DOORS OPEN! THE SPACE SHIP GLIDES ONTO THE TARMAC...



JUST THEN, AT THE GATE...



THE LIMOUSINE SPEEDS AWAY AND...



I CAN'T GET THE GENERAL ON THE PHONE! BETTER CHECK IT OUT! I'LL COVER THE GATE!

AND SO, AS WILSON EMERGES FROM THE SPACE SHIP AFTER PLACING THE GOLD IN THE MICRO-TRANSFORMER...



OF COURSE JAKE ZAPS THE GUARD AND...



HE'S SOME KIND OF A POWER-CRAZED NUT! HE WANTS JAKE'S COLLAR! IF HE DOESN'T GET IT, HE'LL DO SOMETHING AWFUL TO LIZ!



ALL SYSTEMS GO! WE NOW HAVE YOU ON AUTOMATIC! YOU'LL LIFT OFF IN TEN SECONDS...



FRANK, HURRY!



FIVE...
FOUR...
THREE...
TWO...

OLYMPUS
HAS LIZ
IN A
COPTER
AT DAILEY'S
AIRPORT!



...ONE...
LIFT
OFF!

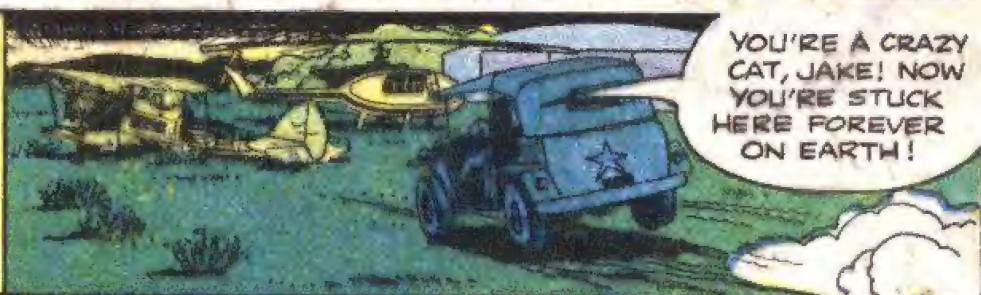
THERE
HE GOES!
SO LONG,
JAKE!
DROP US
A CARD!



WELL, DON'T JUST SIT
THERE! LET'S MOVE IT!
TO DAILEY'S AIRPORT,
WHEREVER THAT
MAY BE!

JAKE!

AS JAKE SOON FINDS OUT,
IT'S A SMALL AIRPORT NOT
FAR FROM HOPSCOTCH. AT
DAWN, WHEN THE COMMAND
CAR REACHES IT, THE ONLY
CRAFT IN SIGHT ARE A HELI-
COPTER AND AN ANCIENT
BI-PLANE WHICH IS BEING
RECONDITIONED...



YOU'RE A CRAZY
CAT, JAKE! NOW
YOU'RE STUCK
HERE FOREVER
ON EARTH!

BUT ALMOST BEFORE WILSON CAN
GET THE COMMAND CAR PARKED, A
POLICE CAR COMES OVER THE HILL.
SITTING IN THE FRONT SEAT IS NONE
OTHER THAN GENERAL CORNWALLIS
STILTON...



THERE HE GOES!
HURRY IT UP!
AFTER HIM!

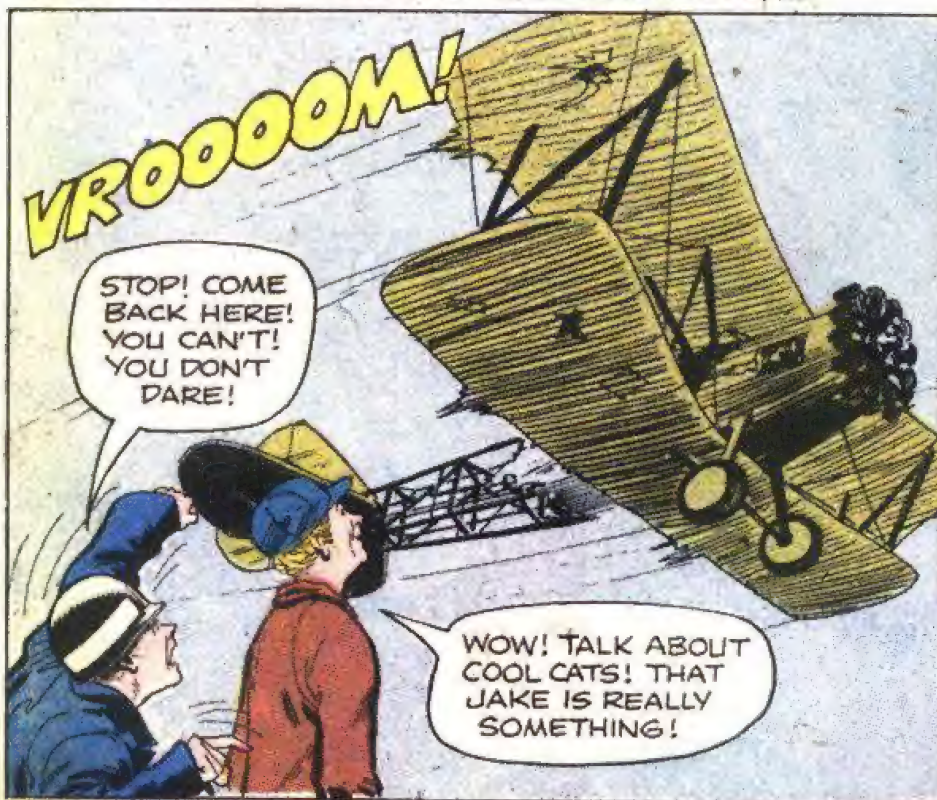
ONE GLIMPSE OF THE POLICE CAR, AND
OLYMPUS ORDERS HIS HELICOPTER
AIRBORNE...



LIZ IS IN THAT
COPTER! COME ON!
THERE'S A PLANE
OVER HERE!

JAKE, YOU CAN'T
FLY THAT OLD CRATE!
IT HAS NO
PROPELLER!

BUT WILSON SCRAMBLES ABOARD THE OLD WRECK, AND FINDS THAT JAKE CERTAINLY **CAN** MAKE IT FLY...

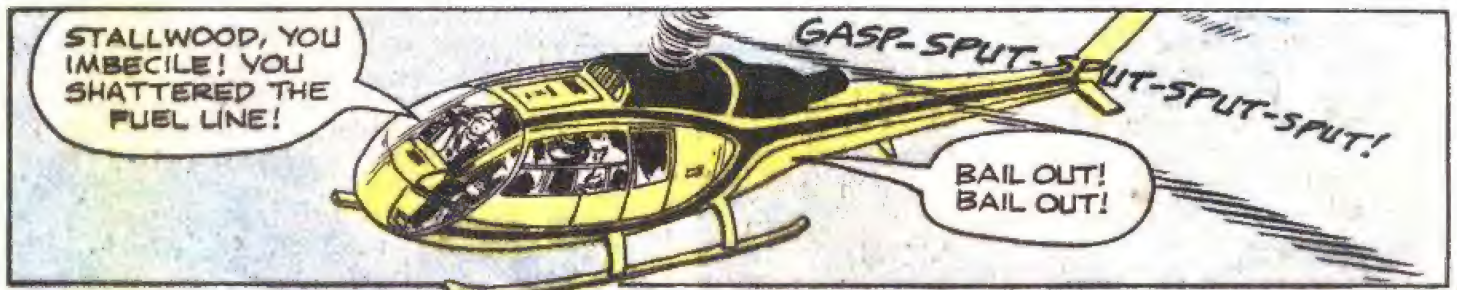


BUT THE COPTER ATTACKS THE PLANE AND TRIES TO FORCE IT DOWN...



STALLWOOD IS ALWAYS EAGER TO BE PART OF THE ACTION, SO HE SNATCHES A FLARE GUN FROM THE BULKHEAD AND FIRES IT RIGHT THROUGH THE FUSILAGE!





STALLWOOD, YOU IMBECILE! YOU SHATTERED THE FUEL LINE!

GASP-SPUT-SPUT-SPUT-SPUT!

BAIL OUT!
BAIL OUT!



WHAT ABOUT ME?
I DON'T HAVE A CHUTE ... AND I CAN'T FLY A COPTER!

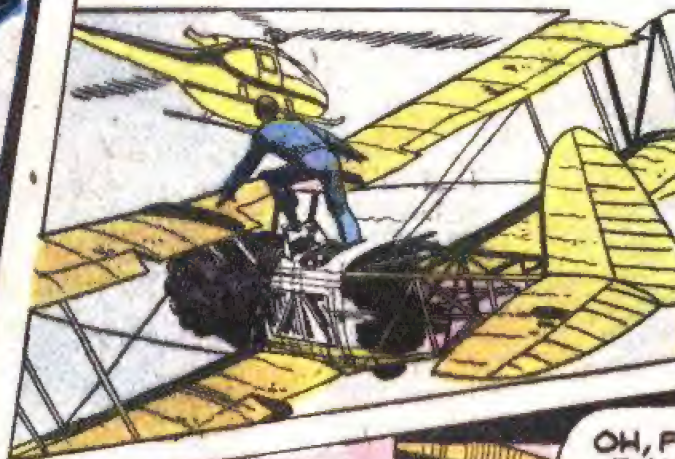
THEN YOU HAVE A PROBLEM!



MEANWHILE, LINK HAS FILLED GENERAL STILTON IN ON JAKE, AND THE GENERAL IS MAKING A MOST IMPORTANT CALL ...

YES, MISTER PRESIDENT, OF COURSE! WE'LL TREAT THE CAT AS A REPRESENTATIVE OF A FRIENDLY POWER!

HOLY MACKEREL!
THEY'RE BAILING OUT!
WHO'S FLYING THE COPTER?



LIZ IS FLYING THE COPTER, AND NOT AT ALL WELL. JAKE AND WILSON TAKE STEPS TO GET HER OUT OF HER PREDICAMENT...



FRANK!
OH, FRANK!

GRAB HOLD!



SHORTLY...

OH, FRANK,
I WAS SO SCARED!

WELL, I MISSED MY LIFT-OFF, BUT I THINK I'LL MANAGE TO BEAR UP!

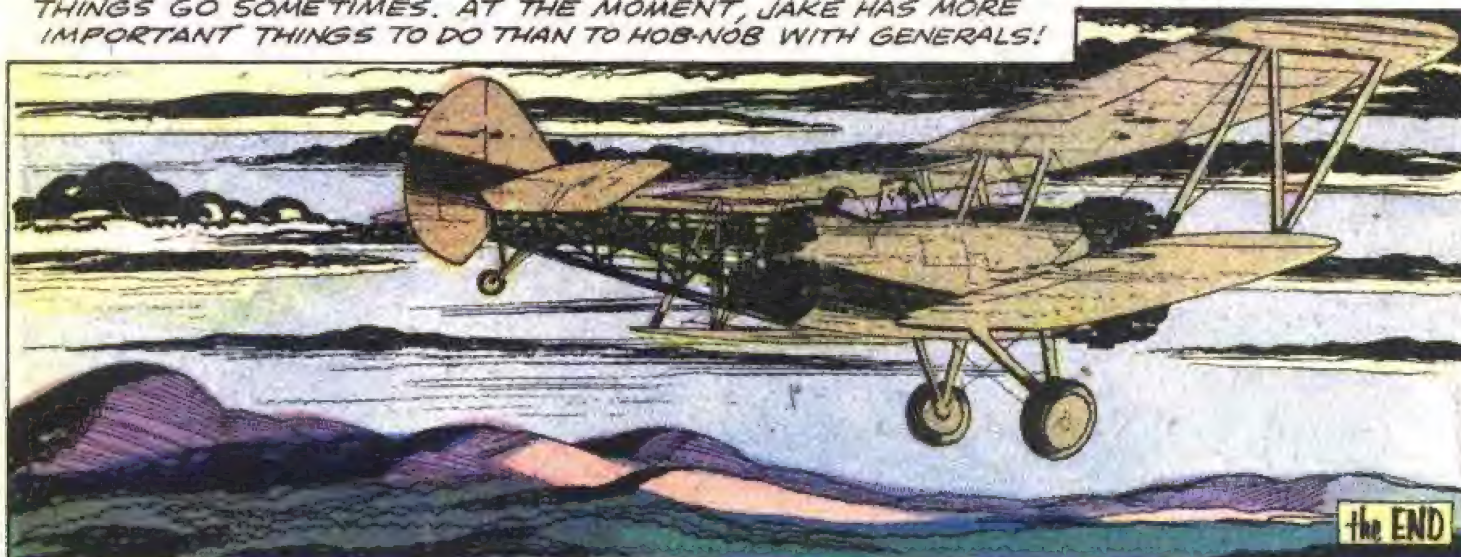
MEANWHILE, ON THE GROUND...



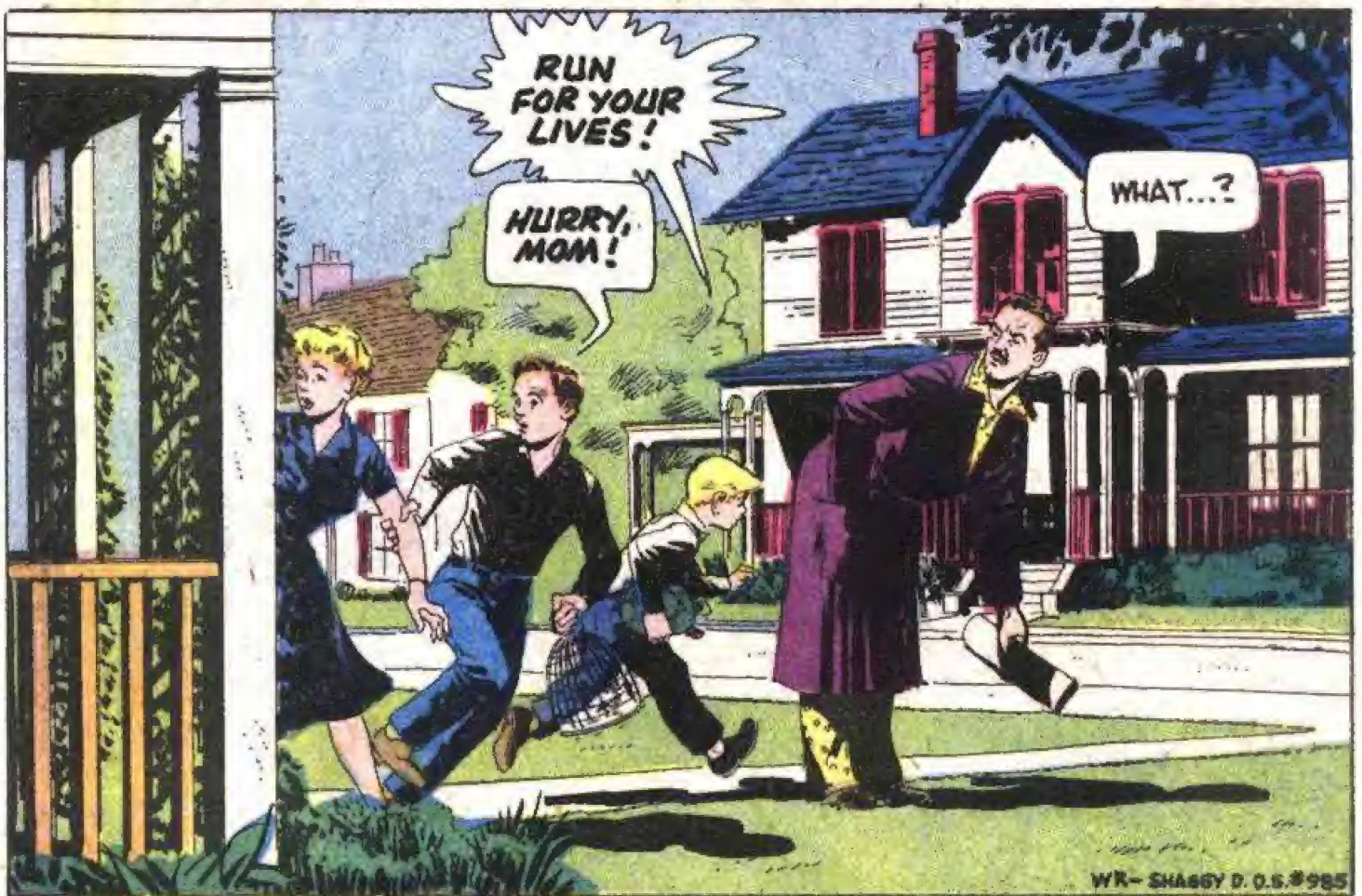
BUT THE PLANE IS NOT ABOUT TO LAND, FOR...

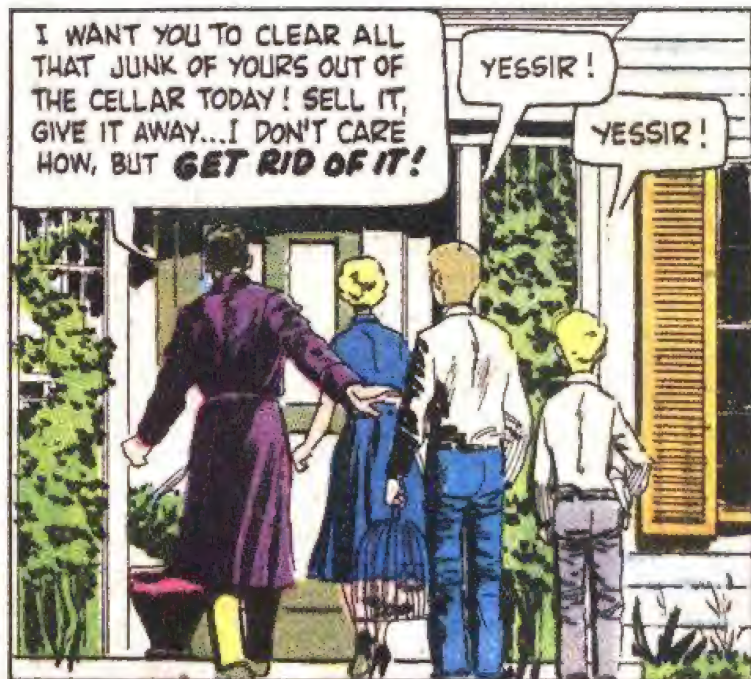


AND SO THE ANCIENT BI-PLANE TURNS AND HEADS AWAY, AND IF THE GENERAL HAS TO WAIT TO EXTEND SPECIAL COURTESIES TO THE CAT FROM OUTER SPACE—AND THE VILLAINS HAVE TO WAIT TO BE RESCUED FROM THAT TREE—WELL, THAT'S THE WAY THINGS GO SOMETIMES. AT THE MOMENT, JAKE HAS MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN TO HOB-NOB WITH GENERALS!

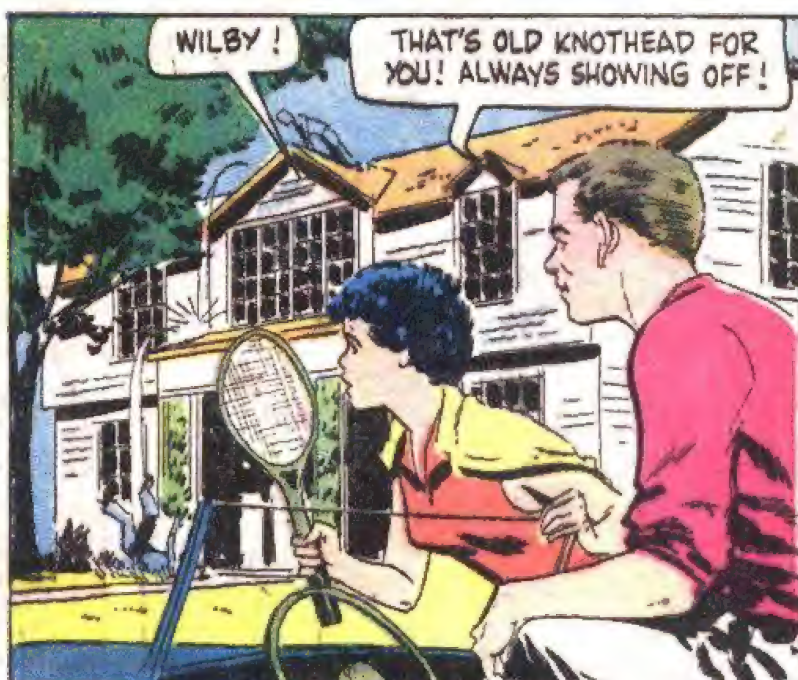


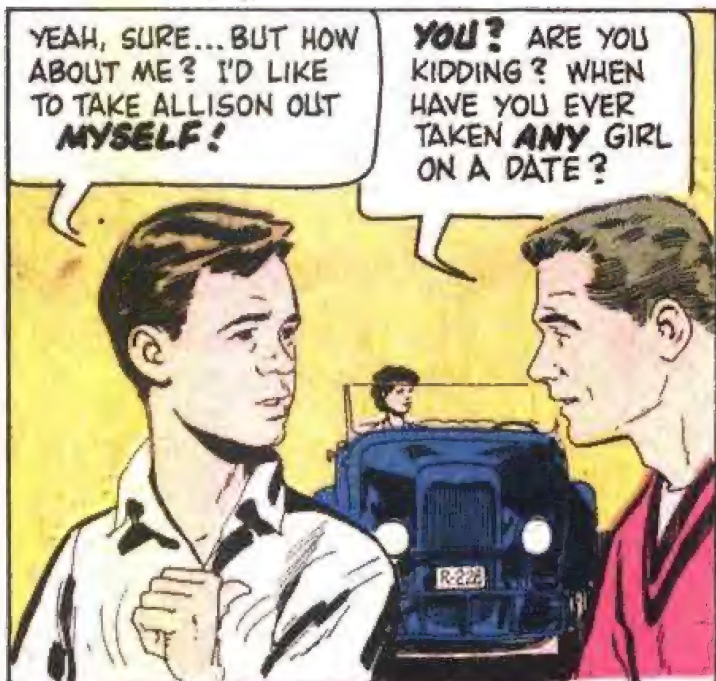
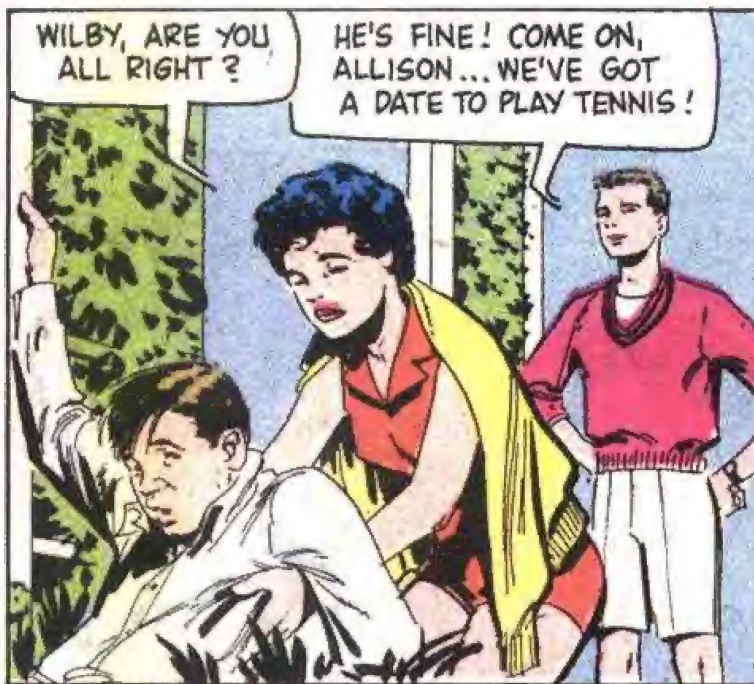
WALT DISNEY The SHAGGY DOG

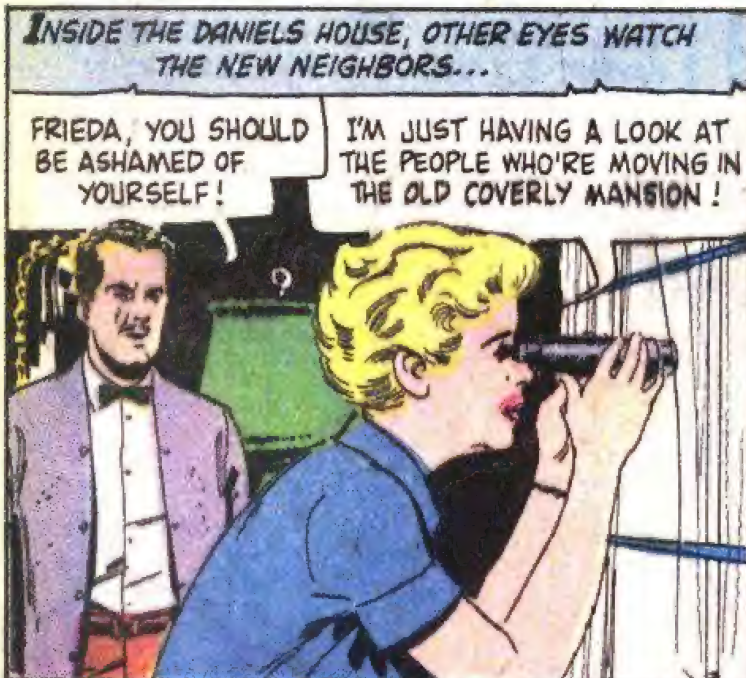


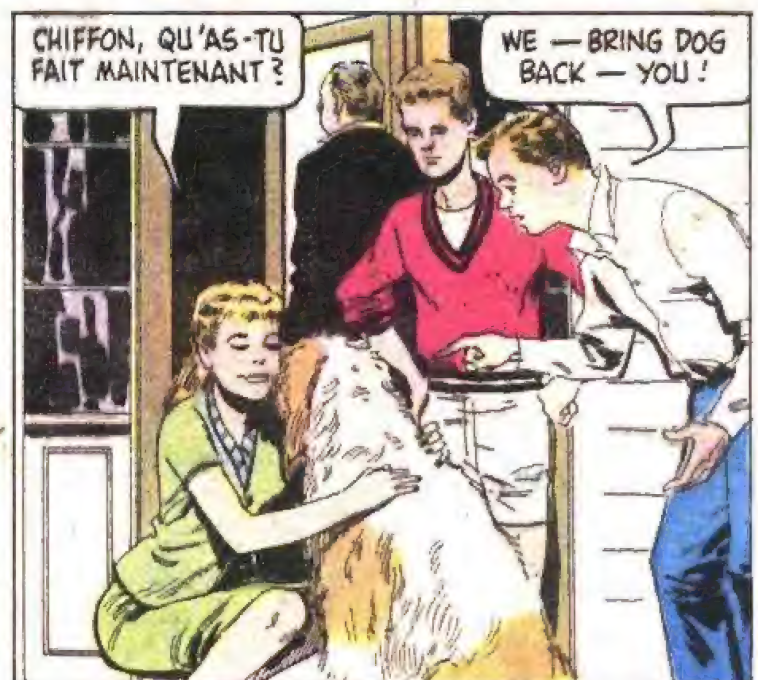
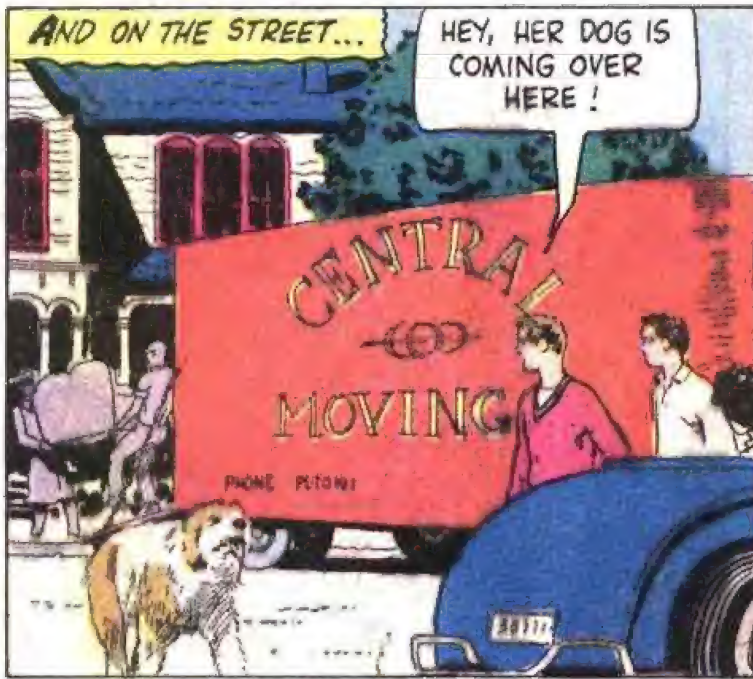


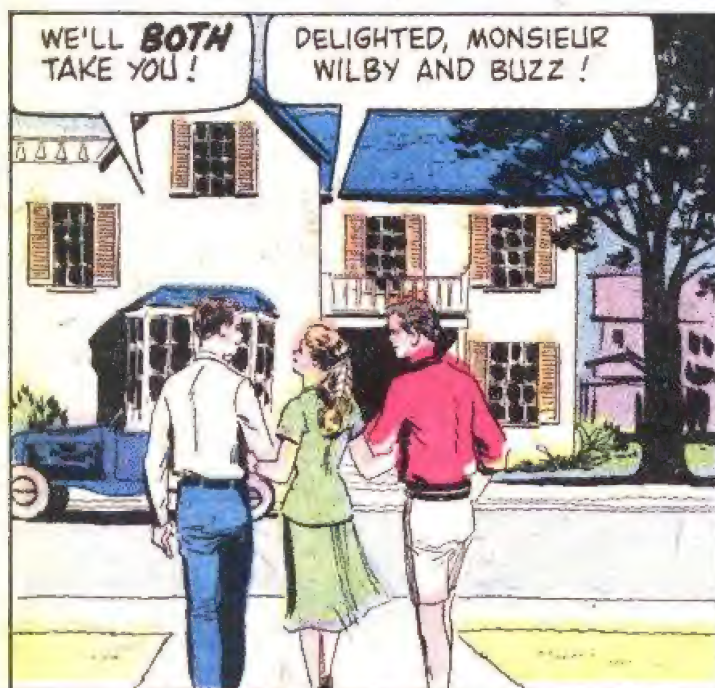
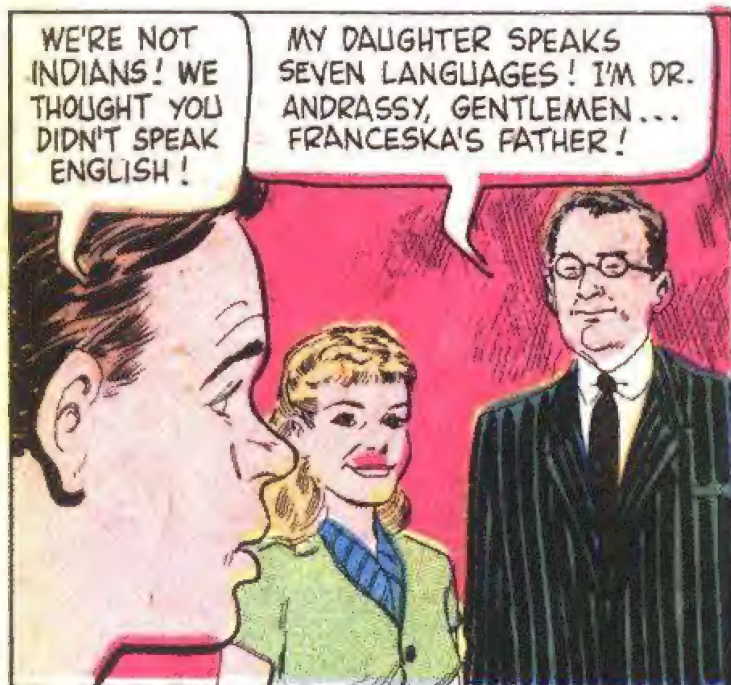
THE NEXT MORNING, AS WILBY AND MOOCHIE DANIELS WORK TO REPAIR THE DAMAGE...

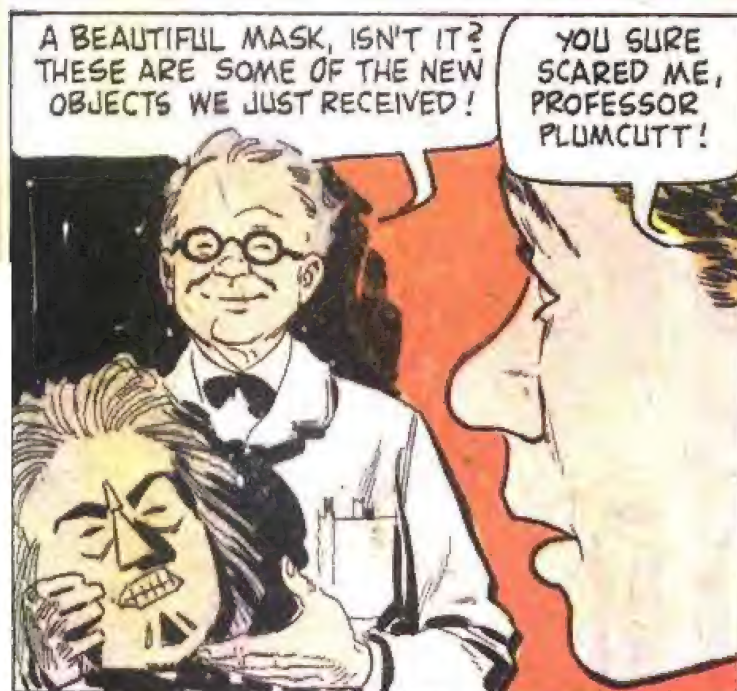
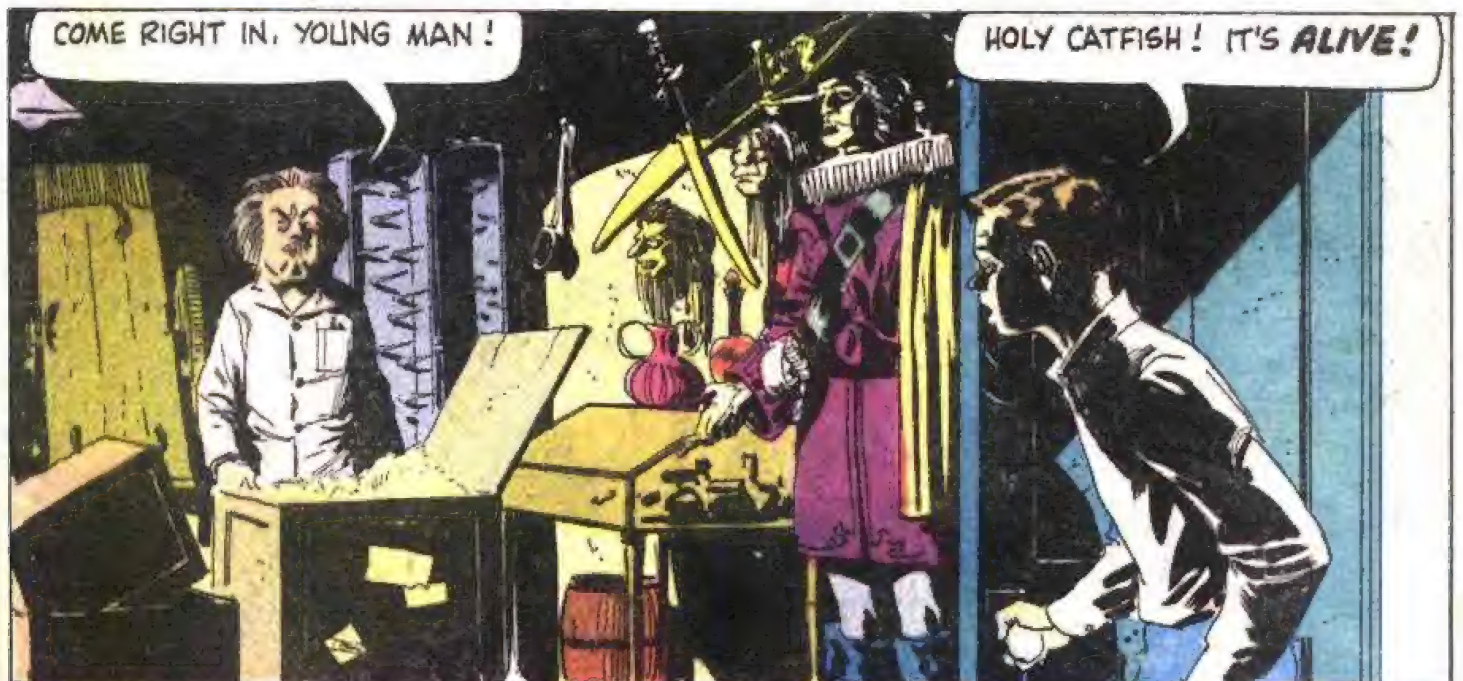
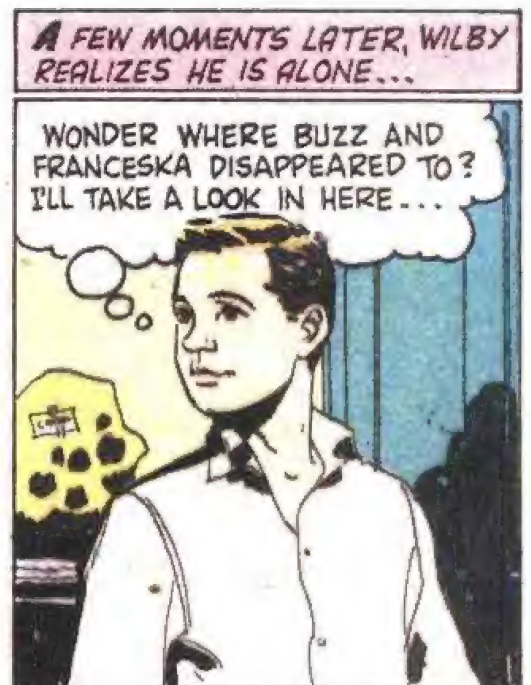
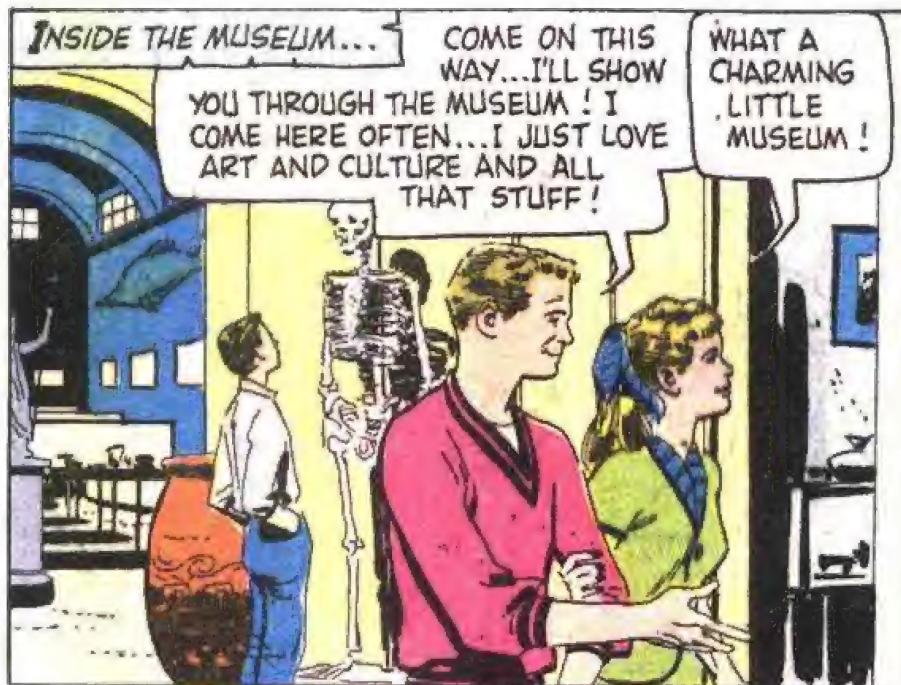












A MOST INTERESTING PRACTICE !
IT'S THE ART OF BORROWING
SOMEONE ELSE'S BODY TO LIVE IN
FOR A WHILE ! YOU'VE READ OF
HUMANS BEING TURNED INTO FOXES,
CATS AND OTHER CREATURES,
HAVEN'T YOU ?



GOSH, YOU DON'T
REALLY BELIEVE
THAT STUFF, DO
YOU, PROFESSOR ?



PEOPLE MAY LAUGH AT THOSE
THINGS, BUT IF WE HONESTLY
ADMIT IT, THERE ARE TIMES...
DARK, LONELY NIGHTS...WHEN
SOMETHING INSIDE US BEGINS
TO STIR...

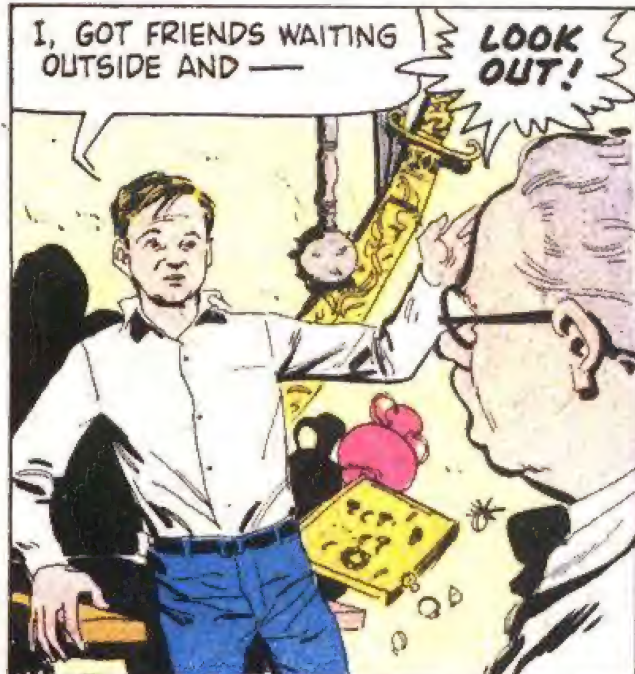
AND DEEP, MYSTERIOUS THINGS
REAWAKEN ANCIENT FEARS AND
BELIEFS !

YEAH, WELL...
I...I BETTER
BE GOING...
I...



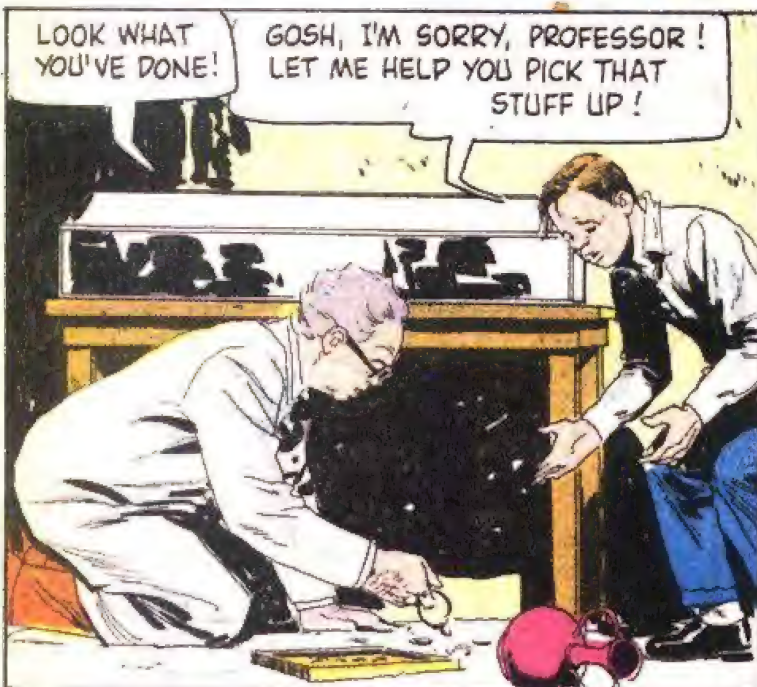
I, GOT FRIENDS WAITING
OUTSIDE AND —

**LOOK
OUT!**



LOOK WHAT
YOU'VE DONE!

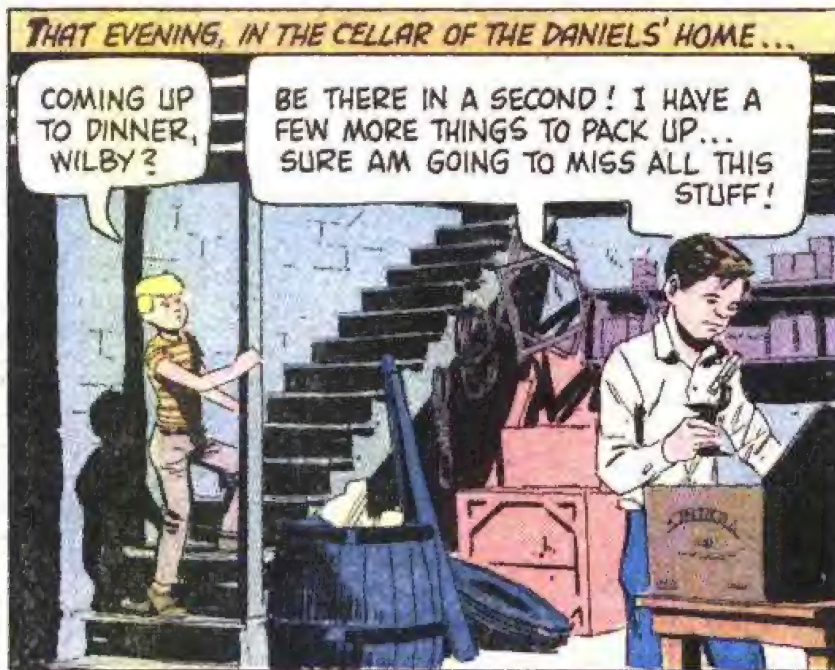
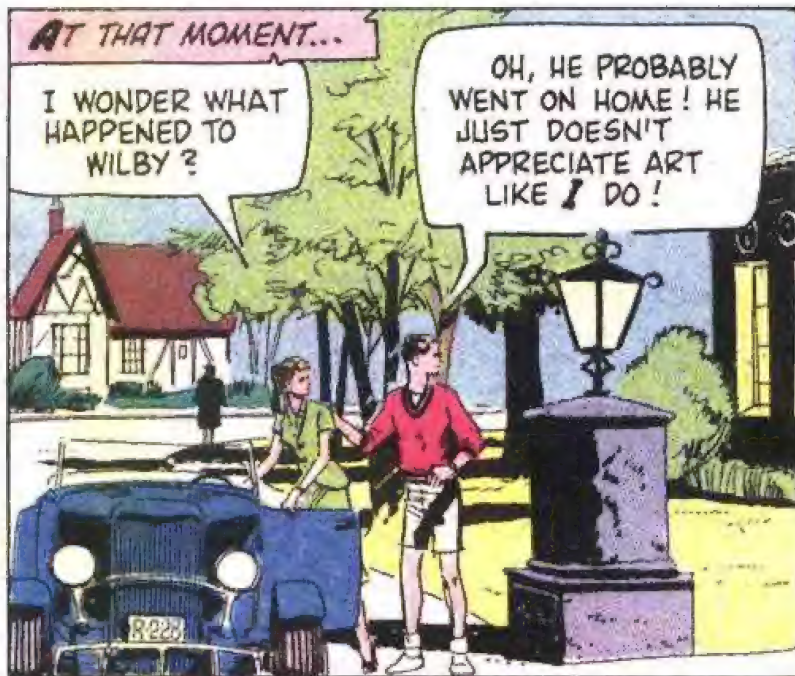
GOSH, I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR !
LET ME HELP YOU PICK THAT
STUFF UP !



NEVER MIND, SON !
JUST **LEAVE!**
I'LL TAKE CARE OF
THIS MYSELF !

YES, SIR... THANK
YOU, SIR !





THE STRANGE GLOW SPREADS OUT FROM THE RING AS WILBY TRIES TO READ THE INSCRIPTION...

CANIS... I... I THINK THAT MEANS DOG... INTO DOG... SOMETHING... TRANSMUTO...

THEN AN EVEN STRANGER THING BEGINS TO HAPPEN...

MY HAND... IT'S... IT'S TURNING INTO A PAW!

AND IN THE OLD MANSION ACROSS THE STREET THE SHAGGY DOG DISAPPEARS IN A BLUISH LIGHT...

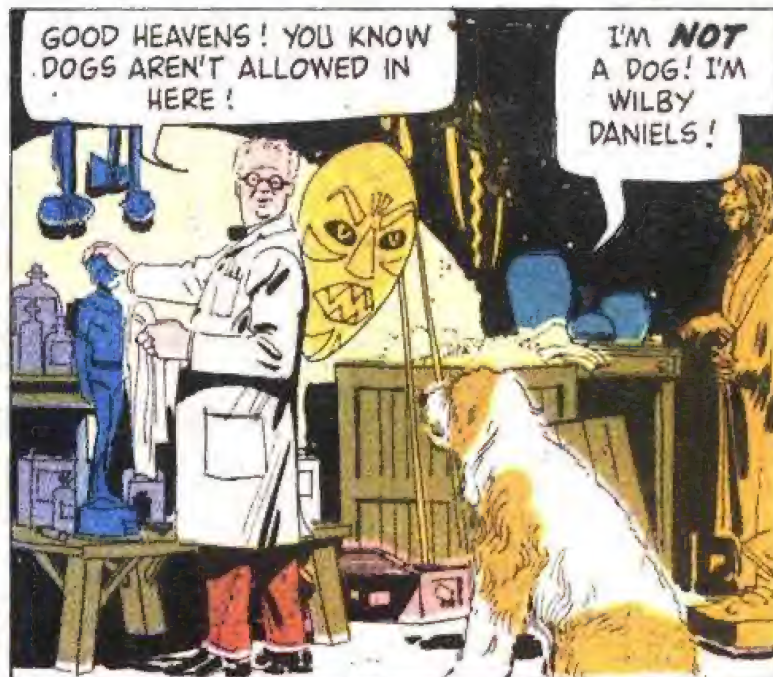
IN THE DANIELS' CELLAR, THE TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETE...

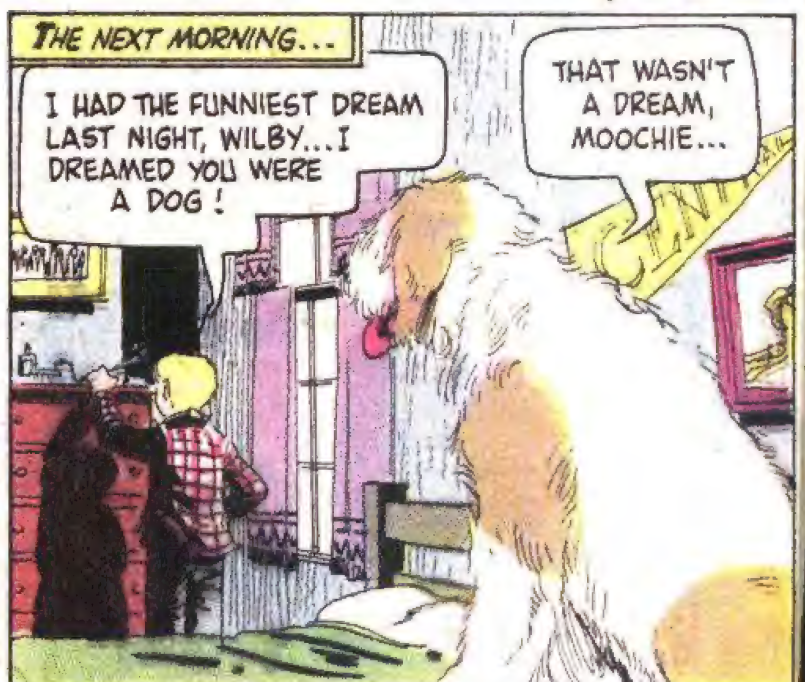
IT'S ME... BUT IT CAN'T BE ME... I... I'M A DOG! THAT STUFF THE PROFESSOR WAS SAYING... IT HAPPENED!

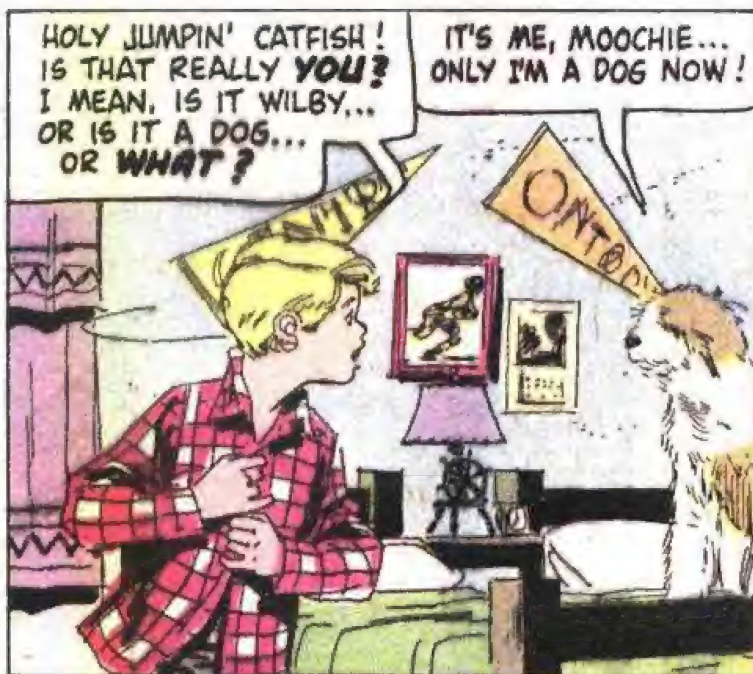
PROFESSOR PLUMCUTT... HE CAN HELP ME! I... I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE MUSEUM!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

LOOKS LIKE THE PROFESSOR IS WORKING LATE! I'M IN LUCK!







HOLY JUMPIN' CATFISH!
IS THAT REALLY **YOU**?
I MEAN, IS IT WILBY...
OR IS IT A DOG...
OR **WHAT**?

IT'S ME, MOOCHIE...
ONLY I'M A DOG NOW!



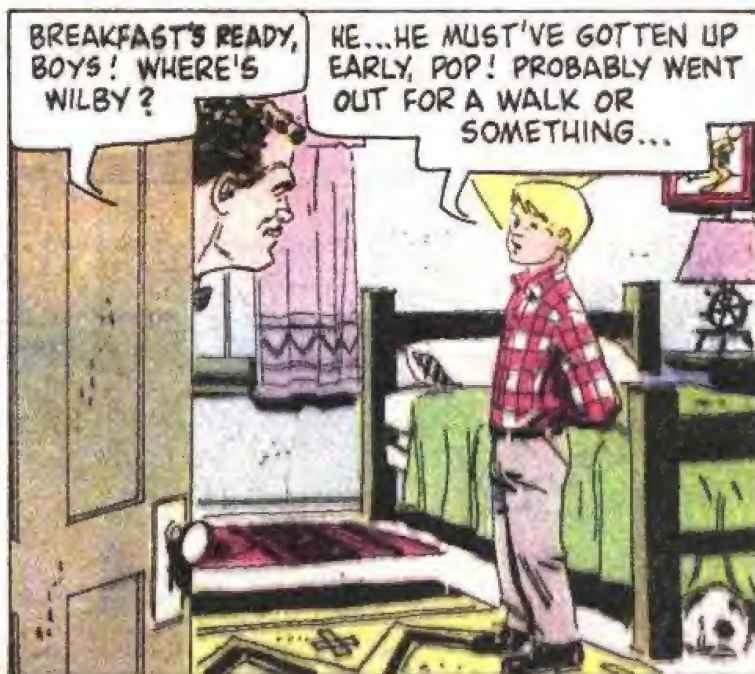
GOSH, WILBY...I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE
OF YOU! I'LL GET YOU A LICENSE
AND A BASKET
TO SLEEP IN
AND...

WILL YOU PLEASE
STOP! THINGS ARE
BAD ENOUGH AS IT IS!



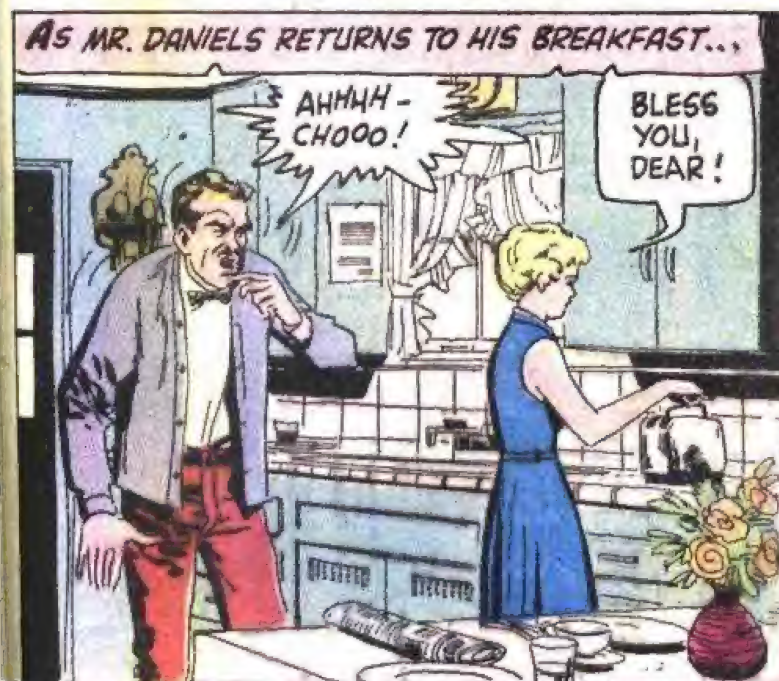
THAT'S POP! GOSH, I HOPE HE DOESN'T
SHOOT YOU! HE SAID IF HE EVER
CAUGHT A DOG AROUND THIS HOUSE, HE'D
GET OUT HIS SHOTGUN!

I'VE GOT
TO HIDE!..



BREAKFAST'S READY,
BOYS! WHERE'S
WILBY?

HE...HE MUST'VE GOTTEN UP
EARLY, POP! PROBABLY WENT
OUT FOR A WALK OR
SOMETHING...



AS MR. DANIELS RETURNS TO HIS BREAKFAST...

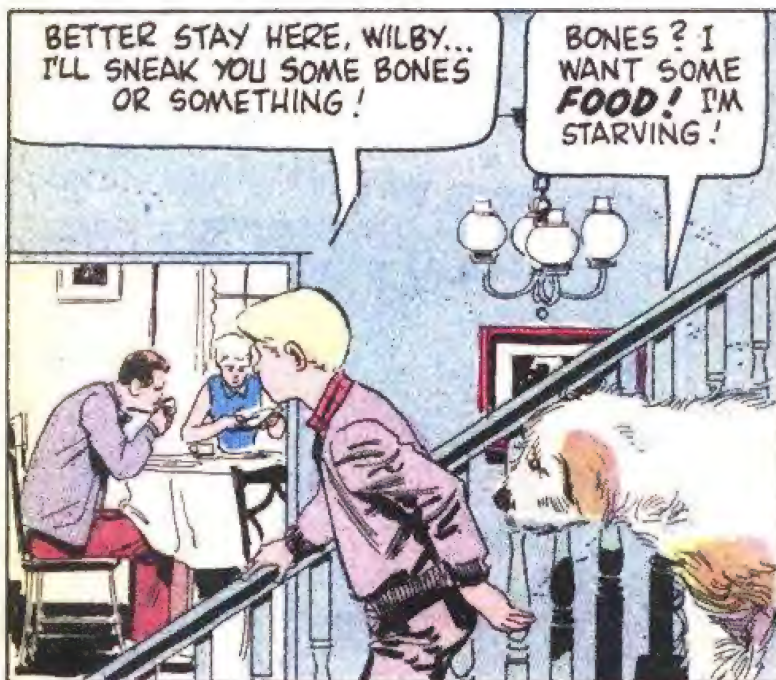
AHHH-
CHOO!

BLESS
YOU,
DEAR!



IF I DIDN'T KNOW
BETTER, I'D SWEAR
THERE WAS A DOG
AROUND HERE
SOMEPLACE... MY
SINUSES AND
MY EYES...

DON'T BE SILLY,
WILSON! NOW
EAT YOUR
BREAKFAST AND
STOP TALKING
NONSENSE!



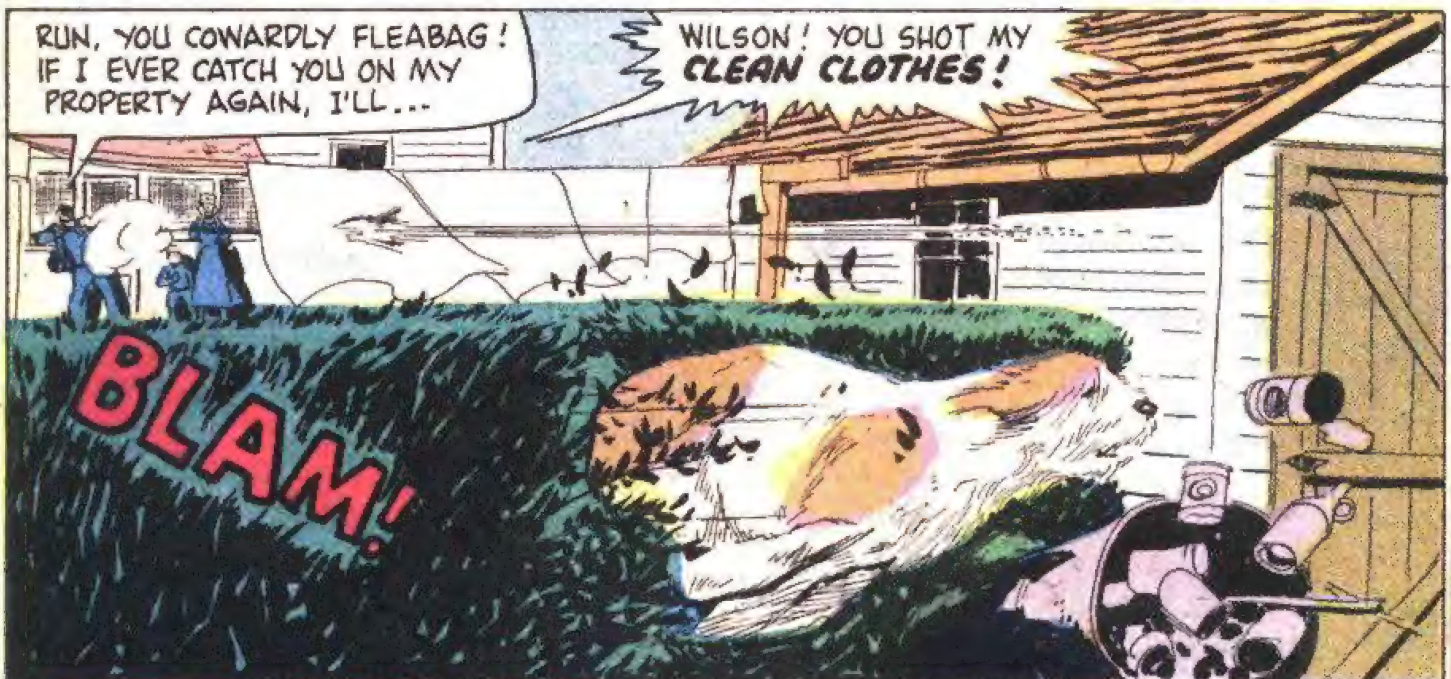
BETTER STAY HERE, WILBY...
I'LL SNEAK YOU SOME BONES
OR SOMETHING!

BONES? I
WANT SOME
FOOD! I'M
STARVING!



SUDDENLY...

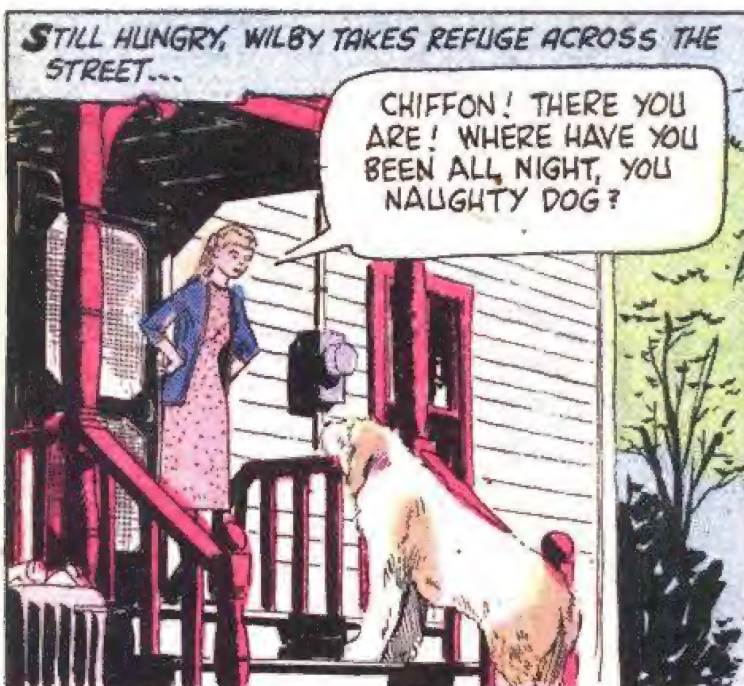
IT **IS** A DOG!
WHERE'S MY SHOTGUN?



RUN, YOU COWARDLY FLEABAG!
IF I EVER CATCH YOU ON MY
PROPERTY AGAIN, I'LL...

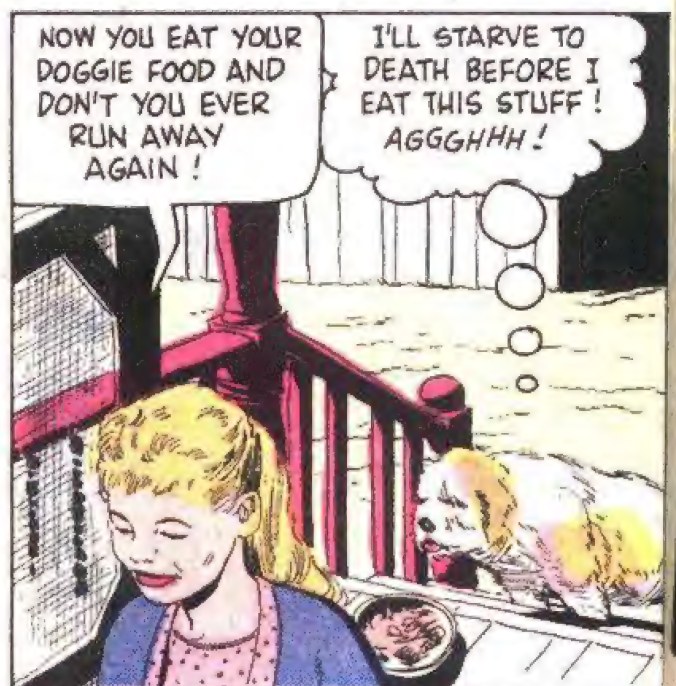
WILSON! YOU SHOT MY
CLEAN CLOTHES!

BLAM!



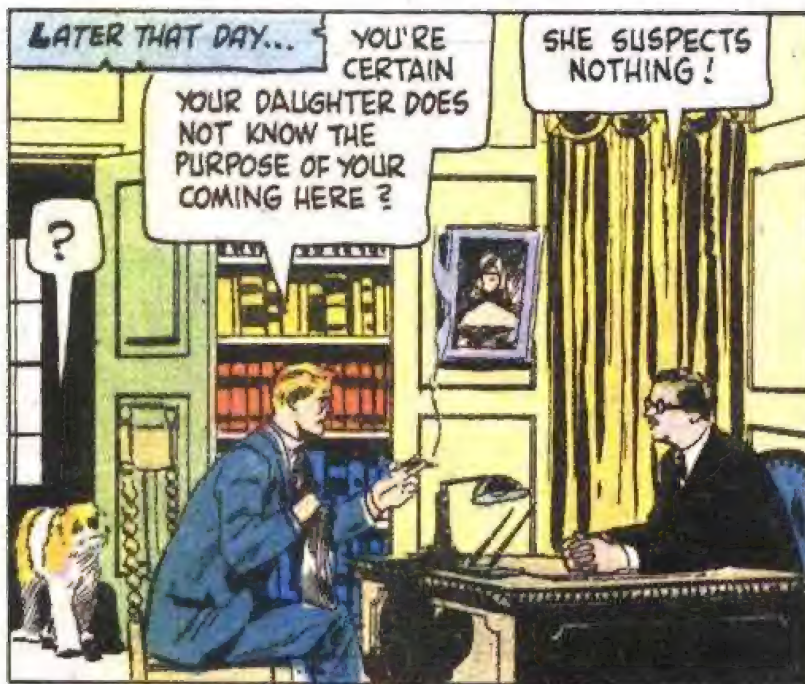
**STILL HUNGRY, WILBY TAKES REFUGE ACROSS THE
STREET...**

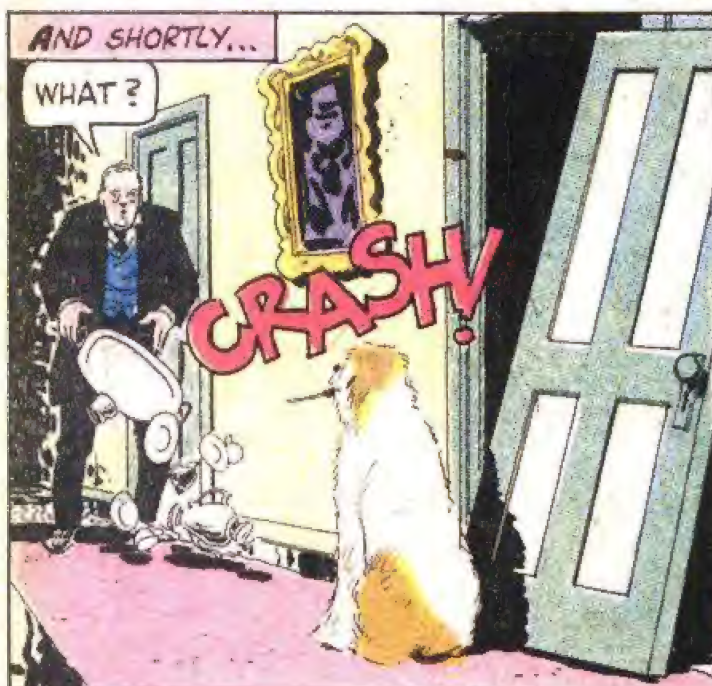
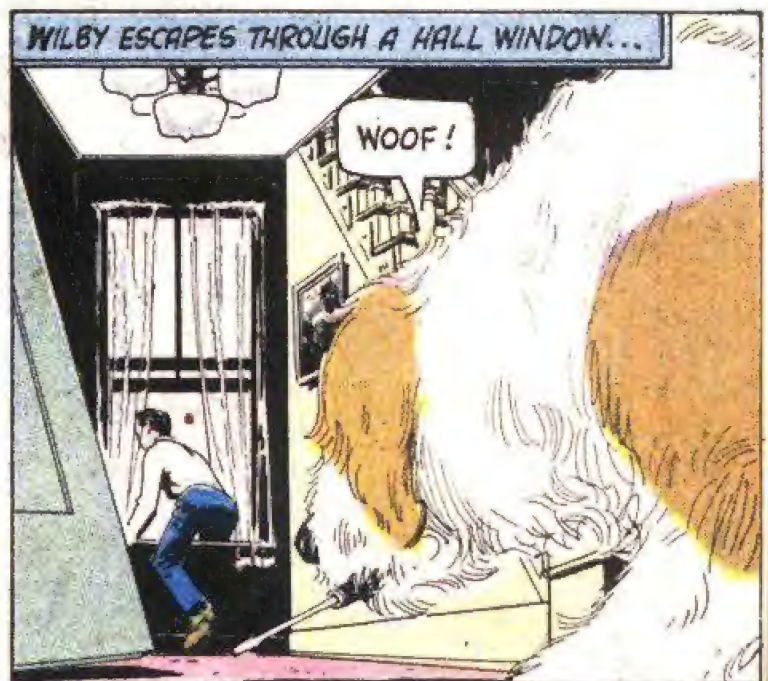
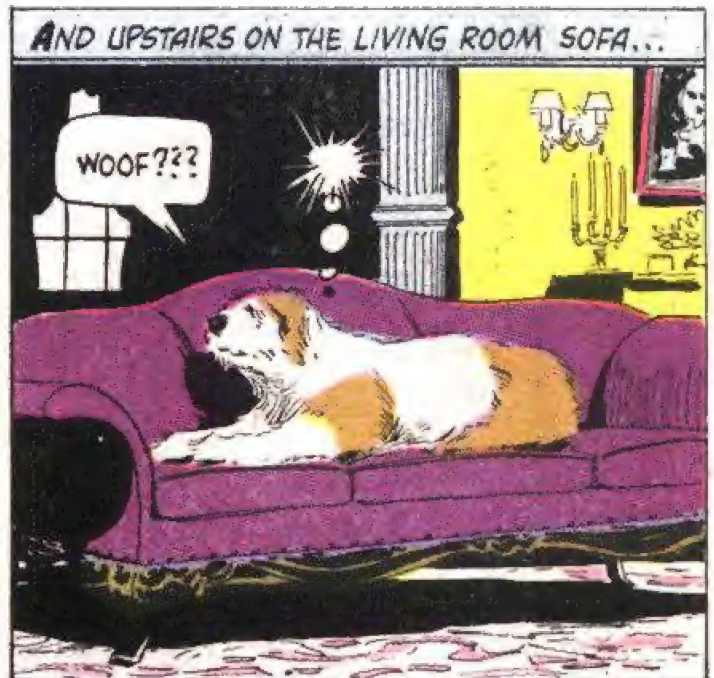
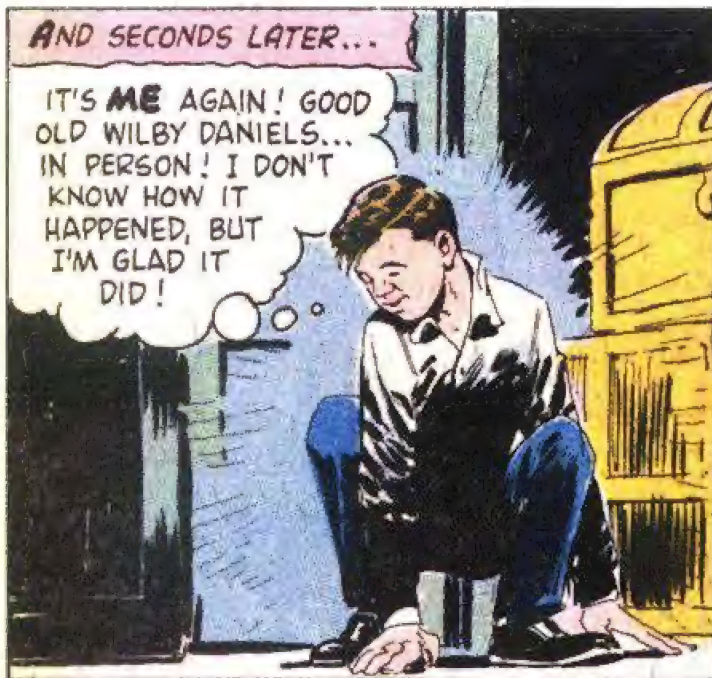
CHIFFON! THERE YOU
ARE! WHERE HAVE YOU
BEEN ALL NIGHT, YOU
NAUGHTY DOG?



NOW YOU EAT YOUR
DOGGIE FOOD AND
DON'T YOU EVER
RUN AWAY
AGAIN!

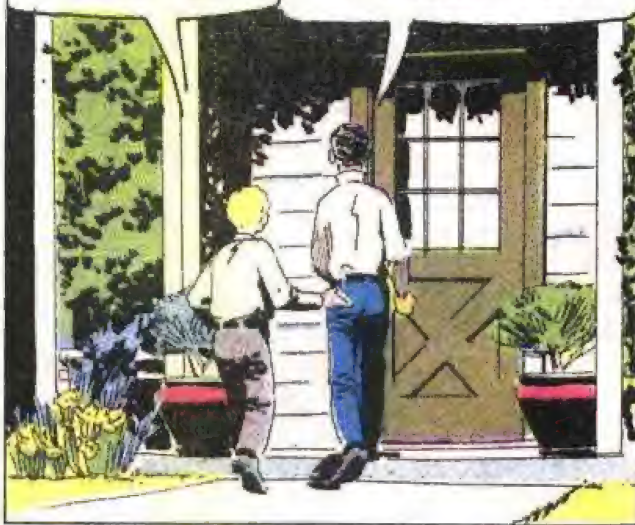
I'LL STARVE TO
DEATH BEFORE I
EAT THIS STUFF!
AGGGHHH!





YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL THROUGH AND IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN?

ACTUALLY... NO... BUT RIGHT NOW ALL I WANT TO DO IS EAT SOME **REAL FOOD**!



THAT EVENING, WILBY ANSWERS A FLURTY KNOCK AT THE BACK DOOR...

WILBY... I GOT TO TALK TO YOU! IT'S **IMPORTANT** YOU BEING MY **BEST FRIEND** AND ALL...

SORRY, BUZZ! I WON'T LOAN YOU ANY MORE MONEY!



IT'S NOT MONEY, WILBY! I'M IN A JAM AND I NEED YOUR HELP! I'M SUPPOSED TO TAKE ALLISON TO THE COUNTRY CLUB DANCE TOMORROW...

I KNOW!



BUT I ALSO HAVE A DATE FOR THE DANCE WITH **FRANCESKA**!



HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

JUST COME ALONG TO THE DANCE AND MAKE A FOUR-SOME OUT OF IT! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE **WITH** ANYONE! I'LL HANDLE IT SO BOTH GIRLS WILL THINK THEY'RE WITH **ME**...



I DON'T SEE HOW YOU'LL GET AWAY WITH IT!

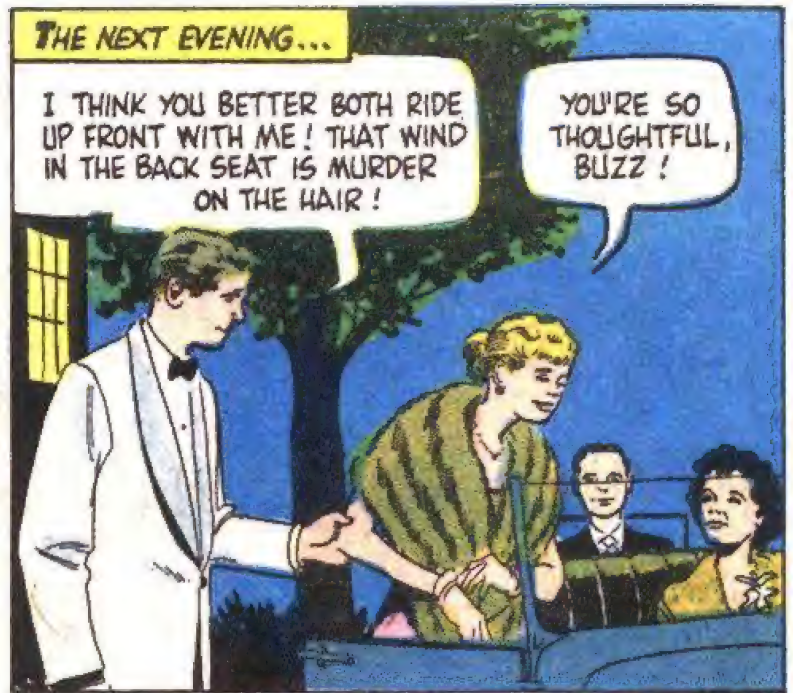
JUST COME ALONG AND WATCH THE OLD MASTER AT WORK! OKAY, BUDDY - PAL?





WELL, OKAY...I GUESS ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN GOING WITH MY LITTLE BROTHER!

SWELL! AND BE SURE AND BRING SOME MONEY... WE'LL NEED IT FOR GAS!



THE NEXT EVENING...

I THINK YOU BETTER BOTH RIDE UP FRONT WITH ME! THAT WIND IN THE BACK SEAT IS MURDER ON THE HAIR!

YOU'RE SO THOUGHTFUL, BUZZ!



AT THE COUNTRY CLUB...

WHAT A SWEET LITTLE PLACE...

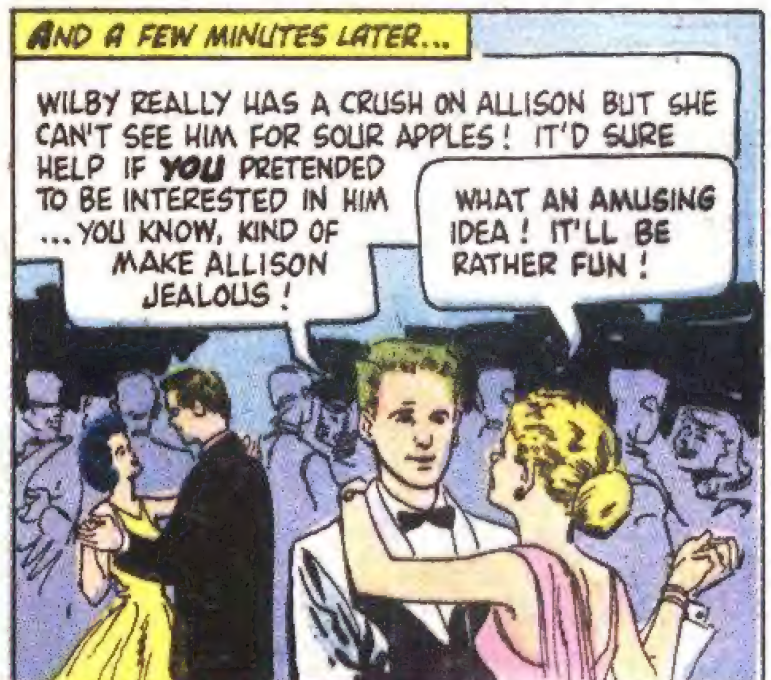
YES...ISN'T IT?



BUZZ TAKES ALLISON ASIDE AND WHISPERS...

ALLISON, WHY DON'T YOU DANCE THE FIRST DANCE WITH WILBY? HE'S KINDA SHY AND IT MIGHT BREAK THE ICE A LITTLE...

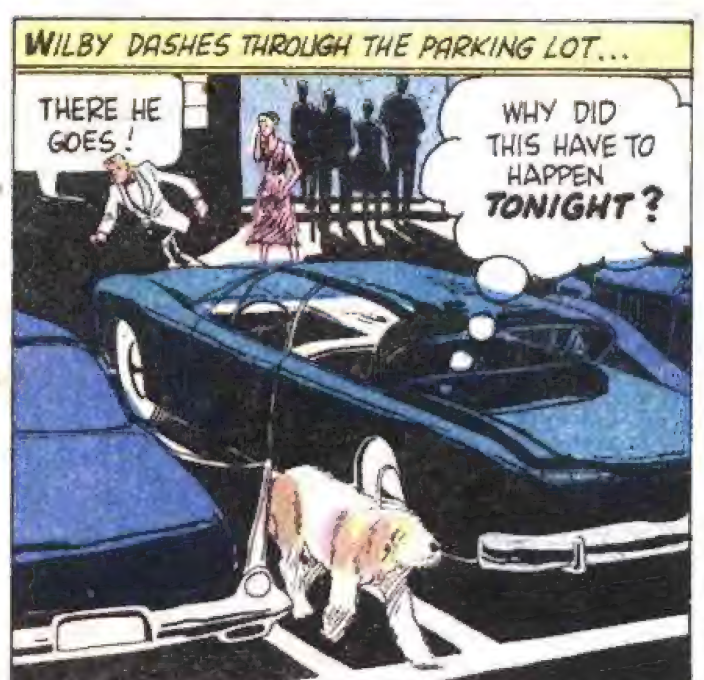
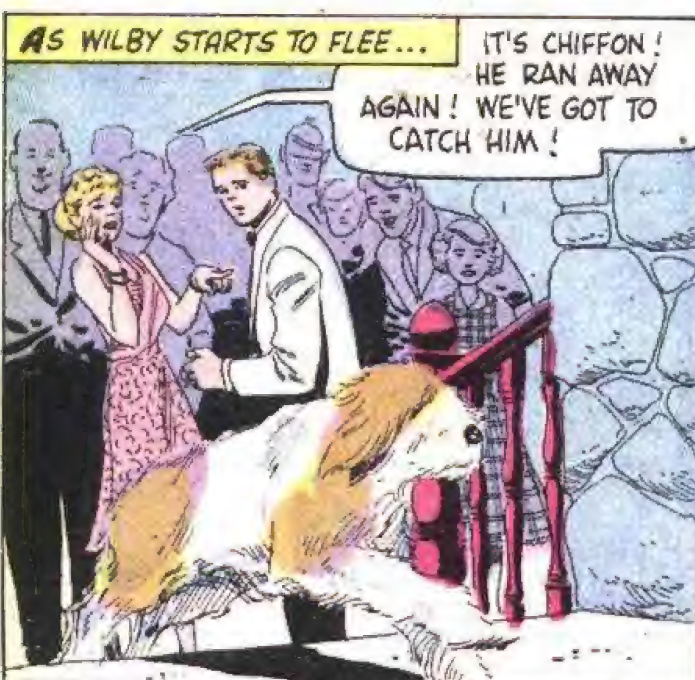
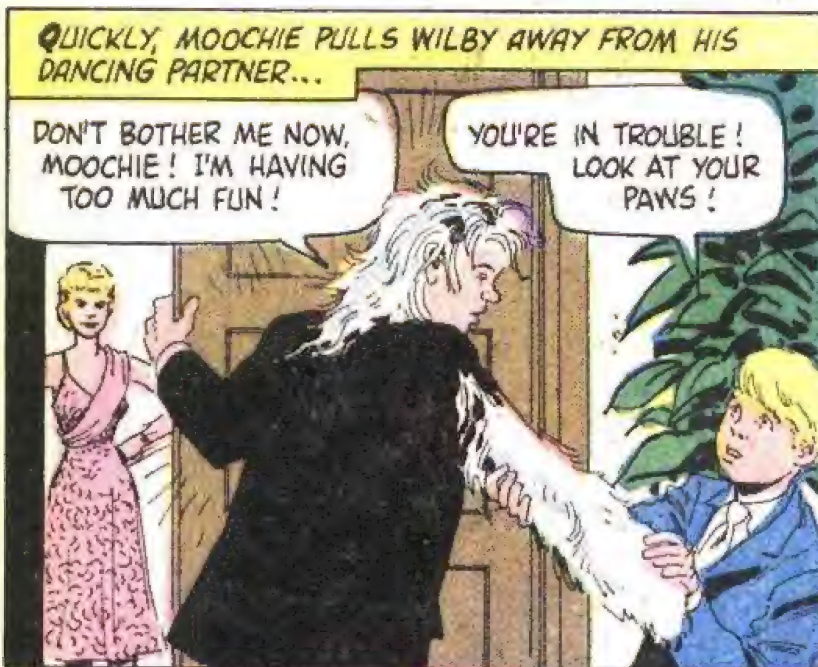
SURE, BUZZ...



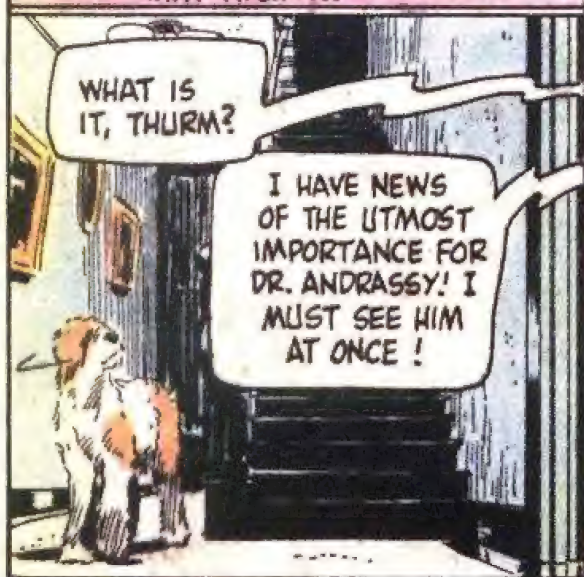
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WILBY REALLY HAS A CRUSH ON ALLISON BUT SHE CAN'T SEE HIM FOR SOUR APPLES! IT'D SURE HELP IF **YOU** PRETENDED TO BE INTERESTED IN HIM ...YOU KNOW, KIND OF MAKE ALLISON JEALOUS!

WHAT AN AMUSING IDEA! IT'LL BE RATHER FUN!



UNABLE TO GO HOME, WILBY RETURNS TO THE ANDRASSY HOUSE AND LATER THAT NIGHT...



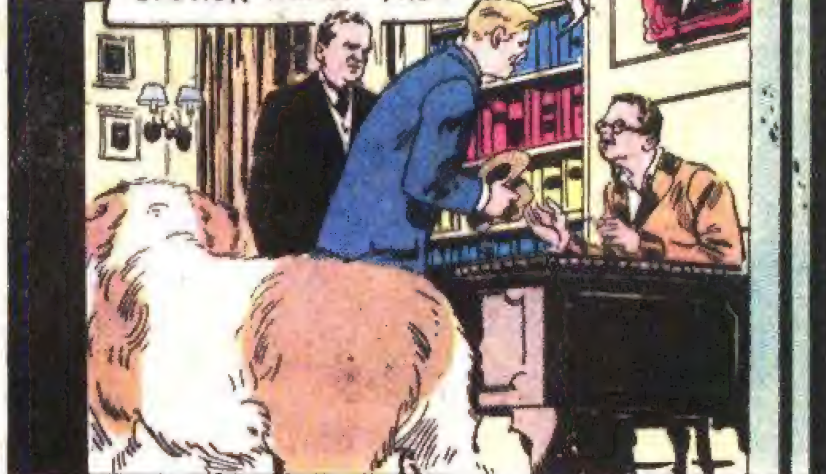
WHAT IS IT, THURM?

I HAVE NEWS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE FOR DR. ANDRASSY! I MUST SEE HIM AT ONCE!

CURIOUS, HE TROTS INTO THE STUDY...

I WOULD NOT INTRUDE AT THIS HOUR, DOCTOR... BUT I DARED NOT RISK THE PHONE! I'VE BEEN TRANSFERRED TO SECTION THIRTY-TWO!

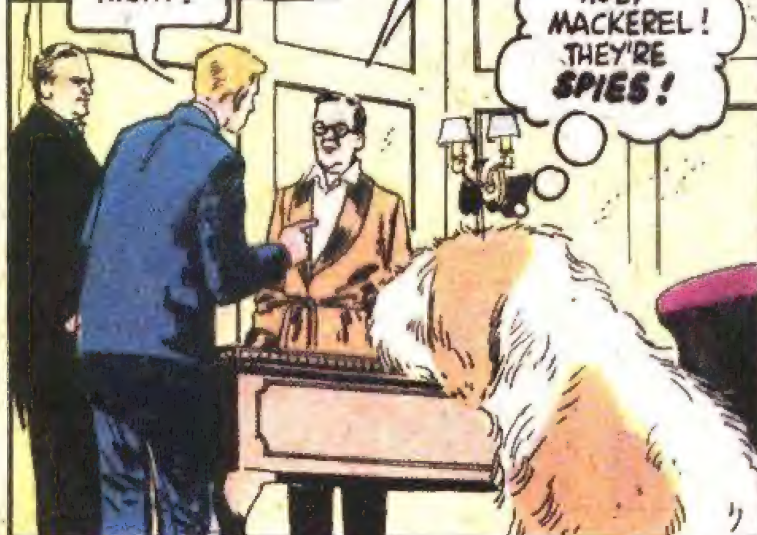
SECTION THIRTY-TWO! EXCELLENT!



WITH LUCK, I SHOULD HAVE THE COMPONENTS WE NEED BY TOMORROW NIGHT!

YOU'RE SURE NO ONE AT THE PLANT SUSPECTS YOU?

HOLY MACKEREL! THEY'RE SPIES!



NO! TAKING ALL NECESSARY PRECAUTIONS, I WOULD SAY I COULD HAVE THE COMPONENTS HERE BY EIGHT O'CLOCK TOMORROW NIGHT!

THAT MEANS THAT THE COMPLETE MECHANISM OF THE UNDERSEA HYDROGEN MISSILE WILL FINALLY BE IN OUR HANDS!



CHIFFON! HOW THE DEVIL DID YOU GET IN HERE? UP ON THE COUCH! GO ON! SIT!

OH, OH! I'M CAUGHT!

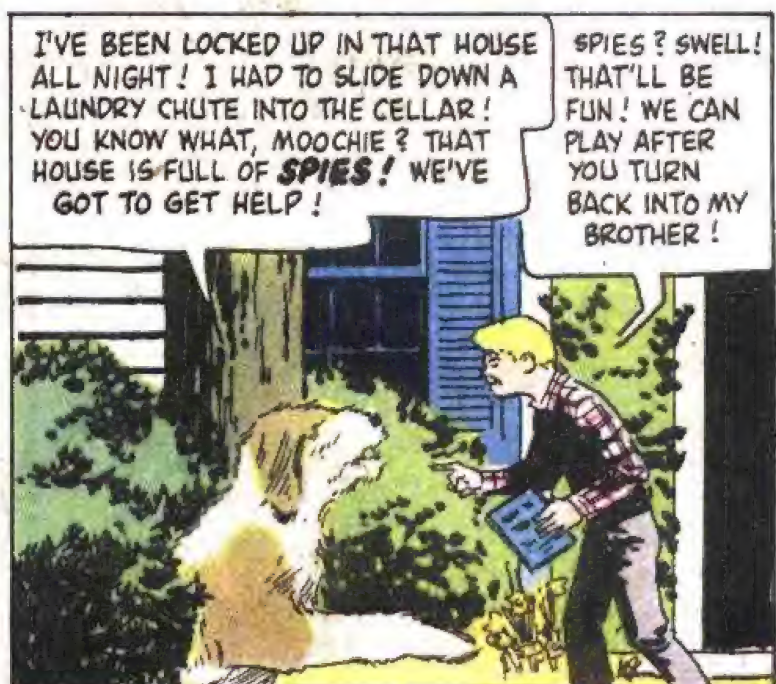
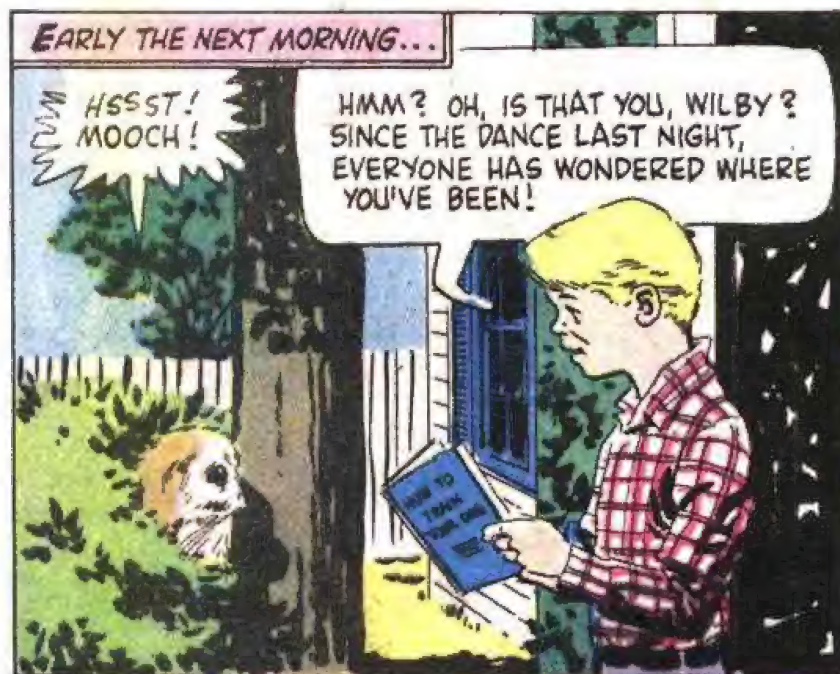


ALL RIGHT, THURM, I'LL EXPECT YOU TOMORROW NIGHT AT EIGHT!

I'LL BE HERE, DOCTOR!

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?







THIS ISN'T A GAME! IT'S **REAL**! THEY'RE STEALING SOMETHING FROM THE MISSILE PLANT!

THE MISSILE PLANT! GOSH! WHAT?



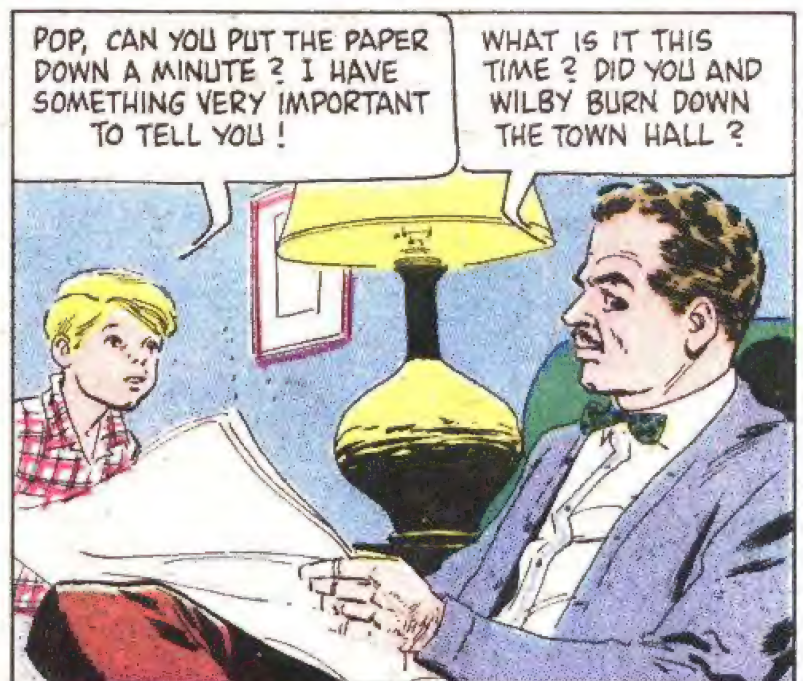
SOMETHING CALLED **SECTION THIRTY-TWO**! THEY SAID THEY WERE SENDING IT OUT OF THE COUNTRY TONIGHT!

WOW! WE BETTER TELL POP! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!



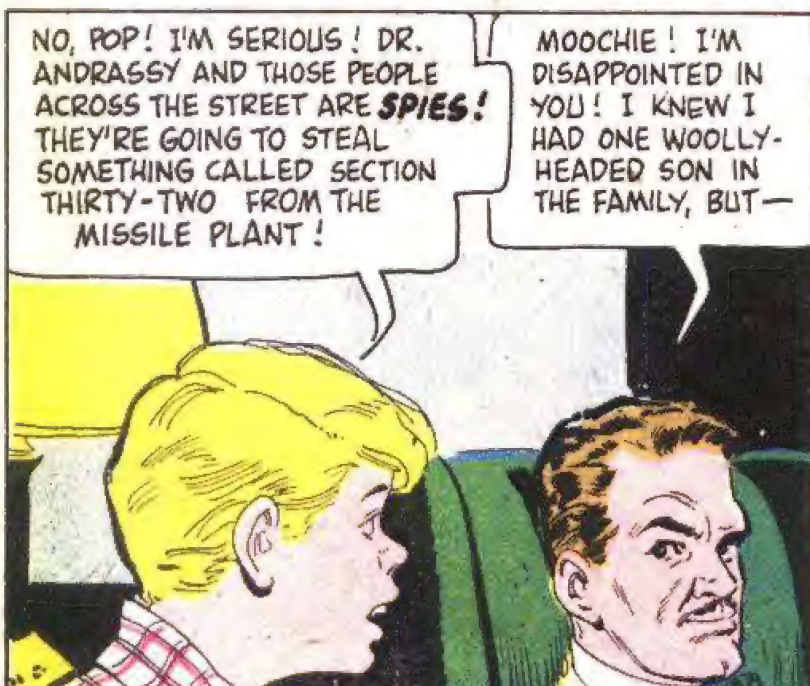
LEAVE IT TO ME! YOU BETTER KEEP OUT OF HIS SIGHT!

OKAY! BUT MAKE HIM BELIEVE YOU!



POP, CAN YOU PUT THE PAPER DOWN A MINUTE? I HAVE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU!

WHAT IS IT THIS TIME? DID YOU AND WILBY BURN DOWN THE TOWN HALL?



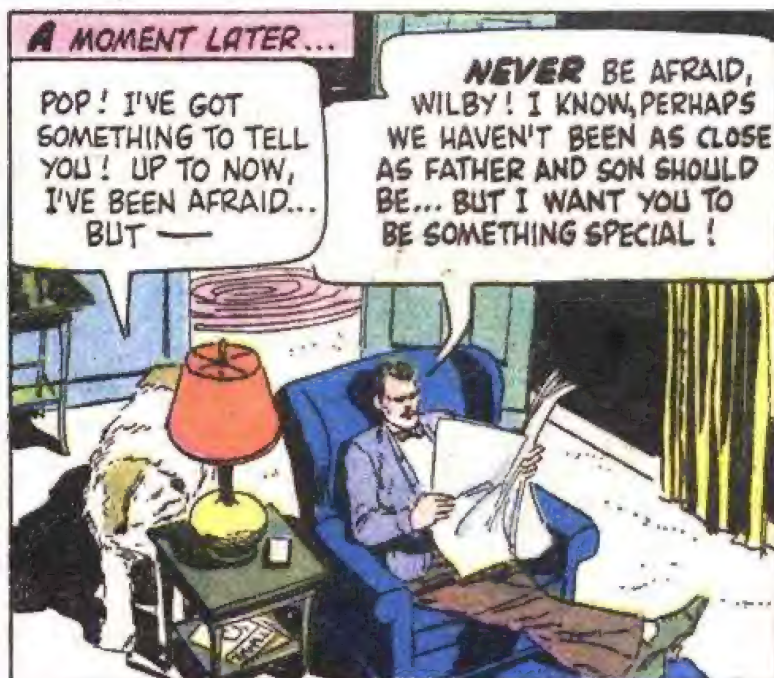
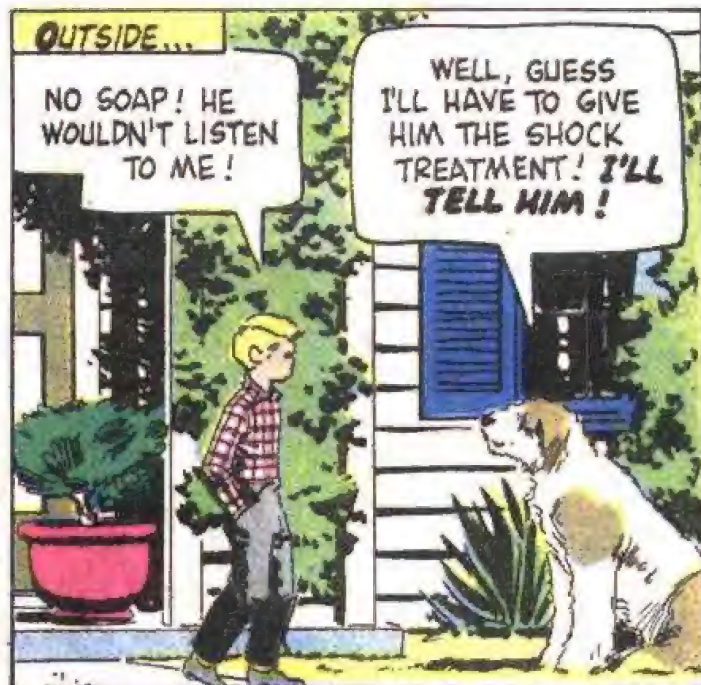
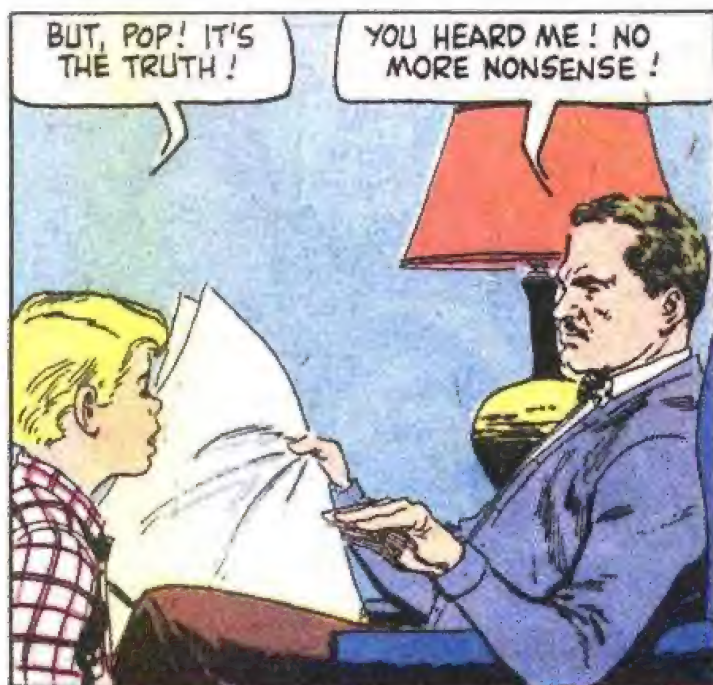
NO, POP! I'M SERIOUS! DR. ANDRASSY AND THOSE PEOPLE ACROSS THE STREET ARE **SPIES**! THEY'RE GOING TO STEAL SOMETHING CALLED **SECTION THIRTY-TWO** FROM THE MISSILE PLANT!

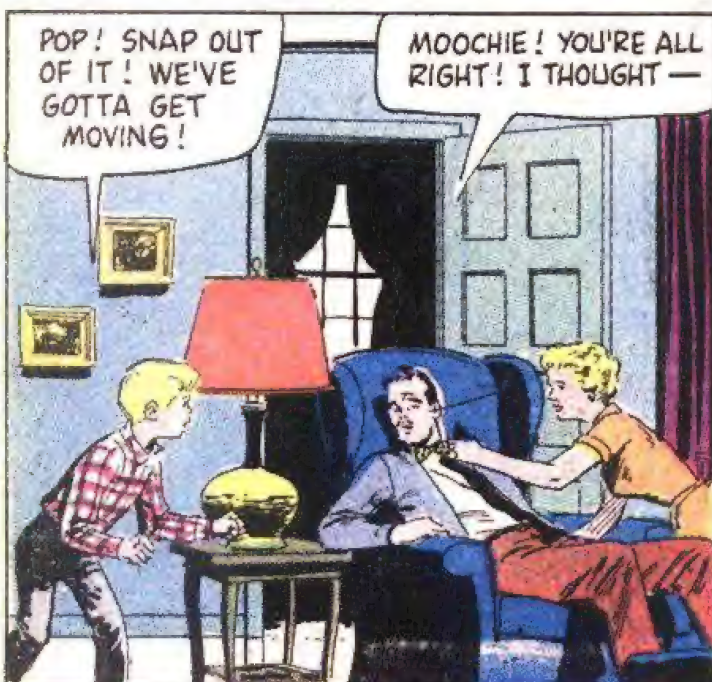
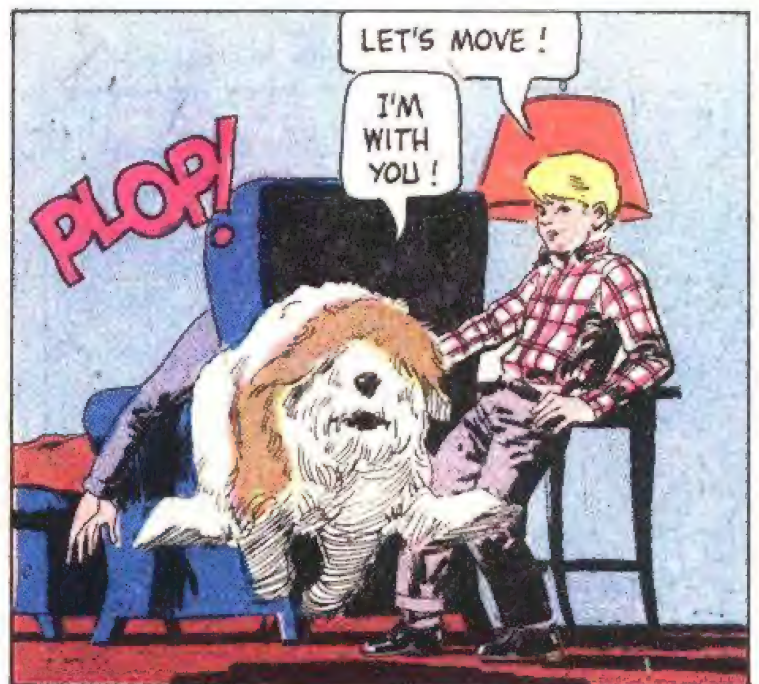
MOOCHIE! I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU! I KNEW I HAD ONE WOOLLY-HEADED SON IN THE FAMILY, BUT—

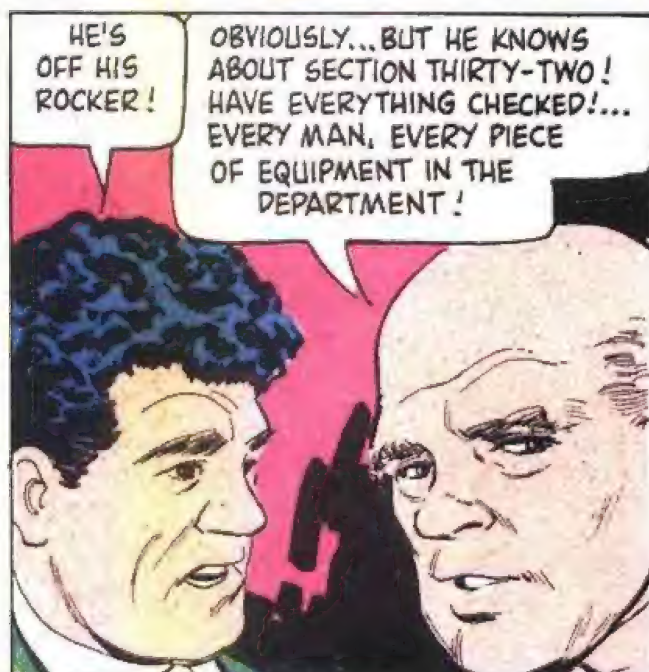


WILBY'S NOT WOOLLY-HEADED! HE'S THE ONE THAT HEARD THEM TALKING!

OH, WILBY DID, DID HE? THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! NOW RUN ALONG!







A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

HEY, WHAT IS THIS? I DON'T NEED A HEAD DOCTOR! I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!

CERTAINLY, MR. DANIELS ...I JUST WANT YOU TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH HIM...ABOUT YOUR SON WHO'S A DOG!

DR. JEDEDIAH GALVIN
PSYCHIATRIST

POP!

I'VE GOT TO FIND WILBY! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO KEEP POOR OLD POP ON ICE FOR A WHILE!

AT THE ANDRASSY HOUSE...

EIGHT O'CLOCK! THURM SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

I HOPE NOTHING WENT WRONG!

I HOPE SOMETHING DID!

BUT, A MOMENT LATER...

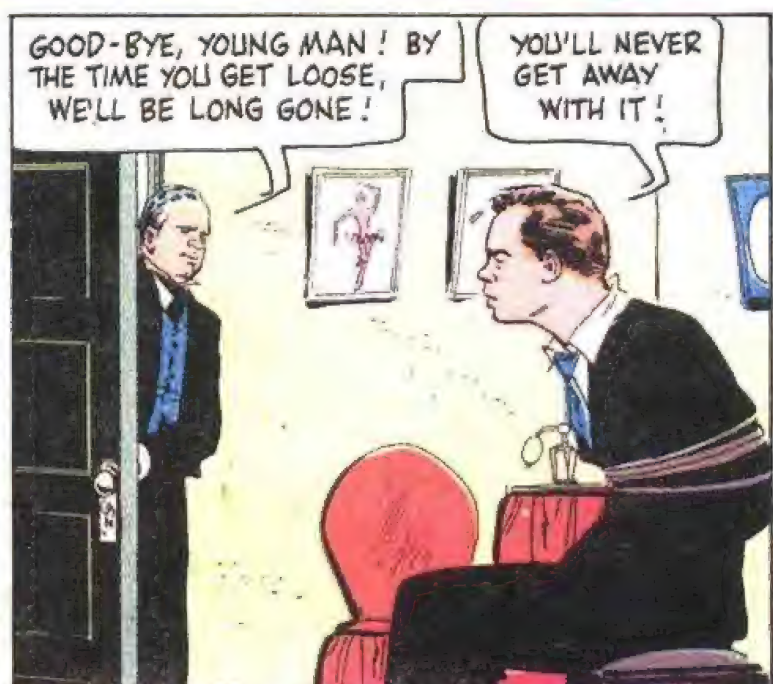
HERE IS SECTION THIRTY-TWO, DOCTOR, BUT WE'RE IN TROUBLE! SOMETHING'S WRONG AT THE PLANT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THE GLOW BEGINS AGAIN...

THERE'S AN INVESTIGATION OF SOME KIND GOING ON! MY NAME CAME UP...I HAD TO ANSWER SOME TICKLISH QUESTIONS!

NO MATTER! WE'LL LEAVE FOR WALKER'S DOCK RIGHT AWAY! WE'LL BE OUT OF THE COUNTRY BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!

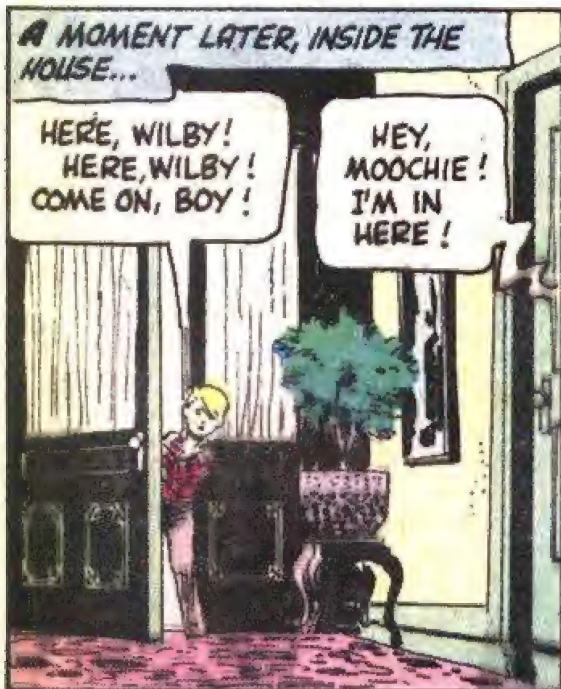




TEN
MINUTES
LATER...

DRIVE AT A NORMAL
SPEED! WE DON'T WANT TO
ATTRACT ATTENTION!

I THOUGHT THEY'D
NEVER LEAVE! WILBY
MUST BE INSIDE!
NOW'S MY CHANCE!



A MOMENT LATER, INSIDE THE
HOUSE...

HERE, WILBY!
HERE, WILBY!
COME ON, BOY!

HEY,
MOOCHIE!
I'M IN
HERE!



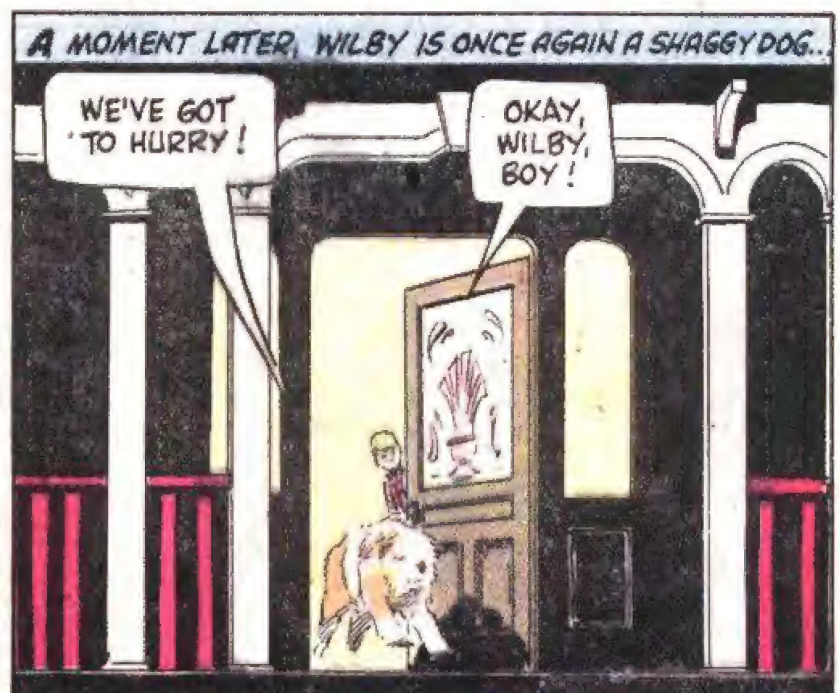
THEY'RE GETTING
AWAY! WALKER'S
DOCK! WE GOTTA
STOP 'EM!

I'M AFRAID WE'RE ON OUR OWN!
NOBODY BELIEVED ME AN' POP!
THEY THOUGHT HE FLIPPED HIS
CORK!



HEY! THAT **GLOW** IS
COMIN' OVER YOU AGAIN!
DON'T CHANGE BACK TO
A DOG NOW!

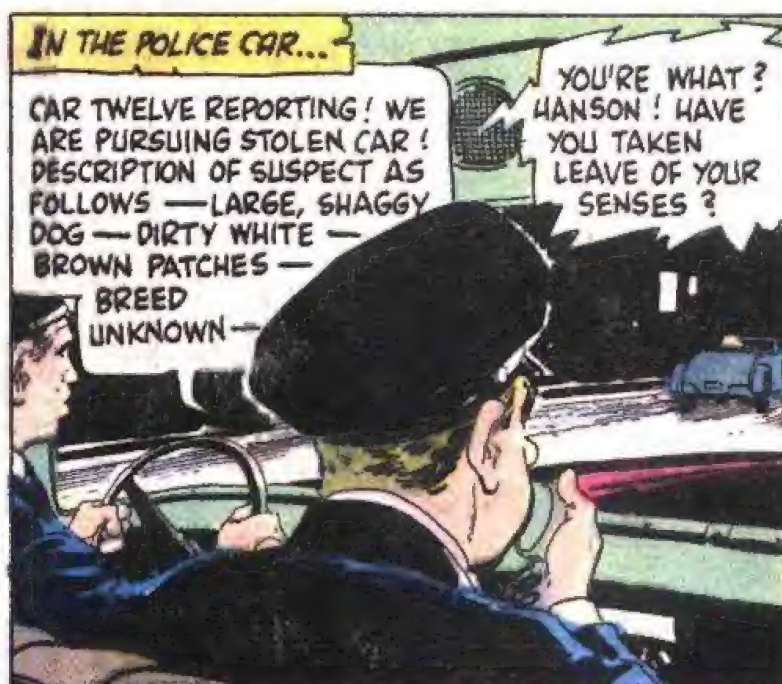
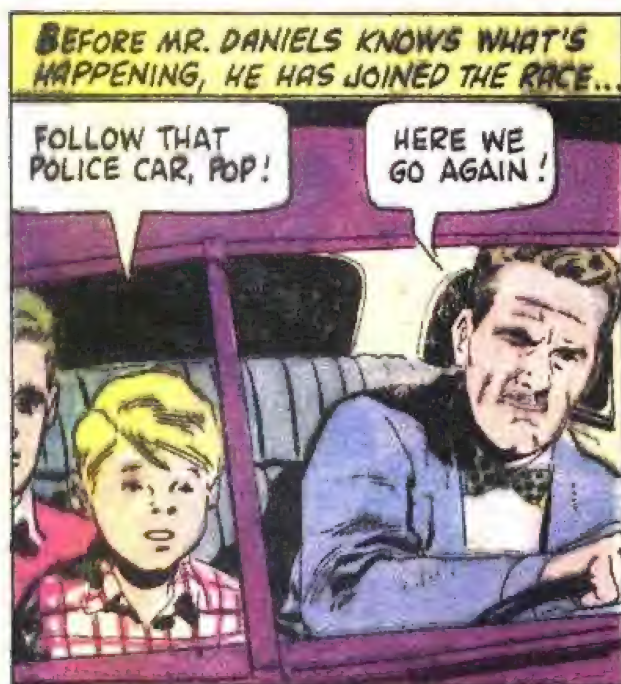
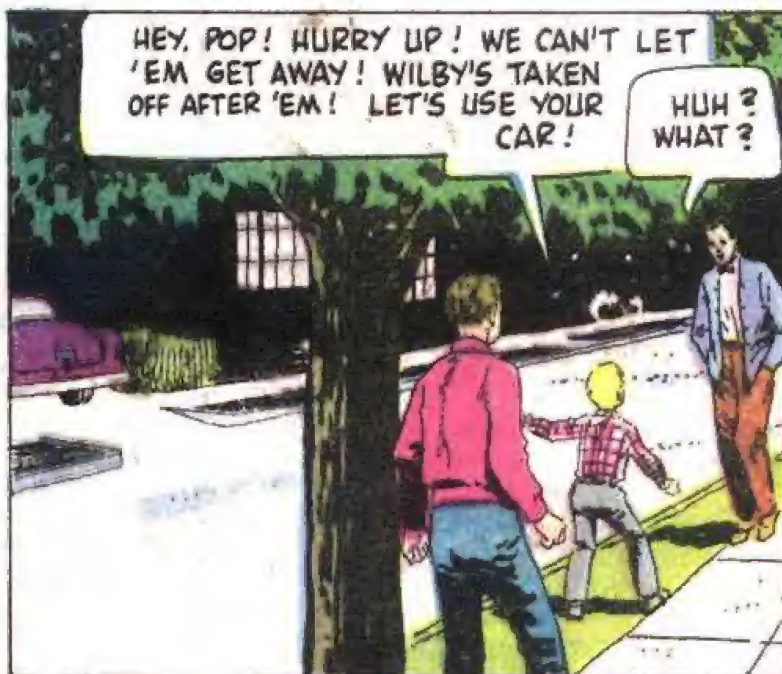
I...CAN'T
HELP IT!
THERE'S
NOTHING I
CAN DO!

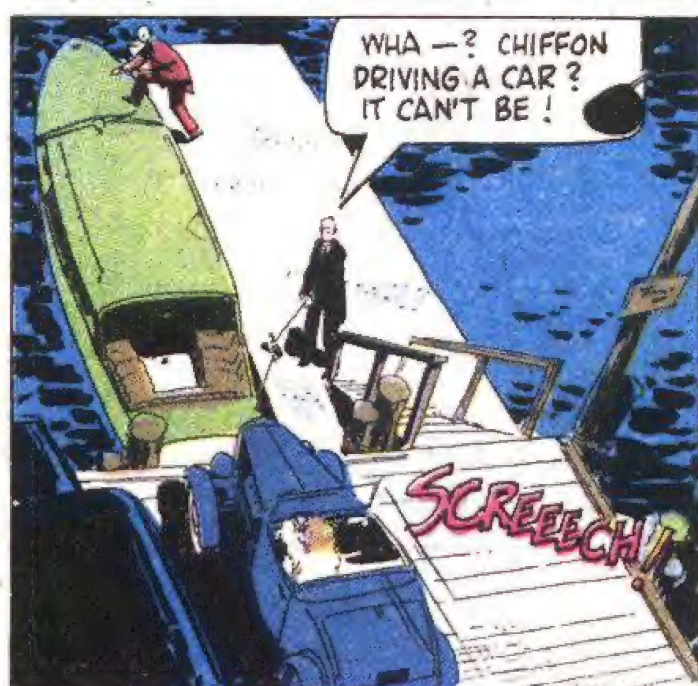


A MOMENT LATER, WILBY IS ONCE AGAIN A SHAGGY DOG..

WE'VE GOT
'TO HURRY!

OKAY,
WILBY,
BOY!







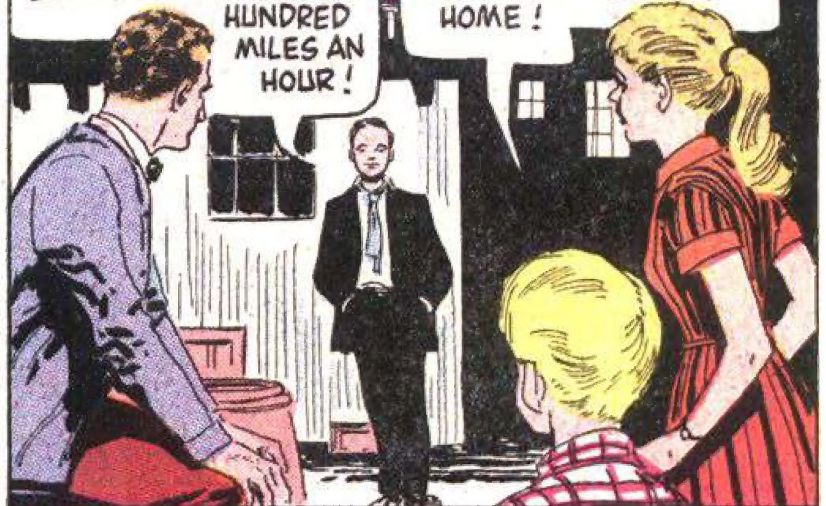
SUDDENLY, THE GLOW STARTS COMING OVER THE SHAGGY DOG...



NOW'S MY CHANCE! I'LL DUCK BEHIND THAT WAREHOUSE AND CHANGE BACK!

A MOMENT LATER...

HEY, WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT? CHIFFON JUST WENT PAST ME A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR!



SURE HE DID, WILBY! SURE HE DID! YOU CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT WHEN WE GET HOME!

THE NEXT DAY...

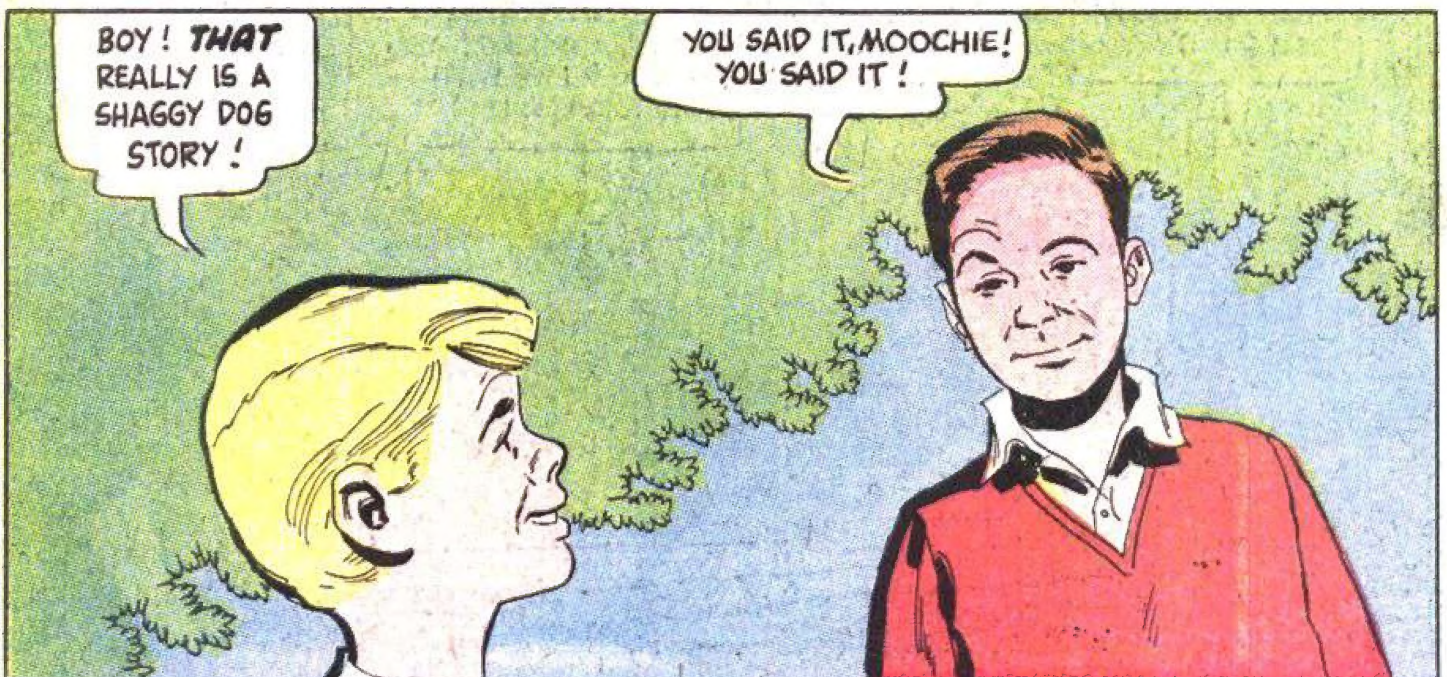
THE PAPERS ARE FULL OF THE STORY ABOUT HOW YOU AND THE DOG BROKE THE SPY RING, MR. DANIELS... BUT WE'D LIKE SOME PICTURES FOR A SUNDAY FOLLOW-UP! ABOUT HOW YOUR LOVE OF DOGS MADE IT POSSIBLE!

GO TO IT, BOYS! A DOG IS A MAN'S BEST FRIEND, I ALWAYS SAY! SURE WAS NICE OF THAT FRANCESKA GIRL TO GIVE CHIFFON TO MY LITTLE FAMILY! ALWAYS WANTED A DOG AROUND THE HOUSE, YES, SIR!



BOY! **THAT** REALLY IS A SHAGGY DOG STORY!

YOU SAID IT, MOOCHIE! YOU SAID IT!



EARN FAMOUS NAME

EARN \$1.00 A BOX

PRIZES OR CASH

SELL CARDS & GIFTS
FROM **FREE** BOOK
OF SAMPLE CARDS!

NO UNSOLD
MERCHANDISE
TO PAY FOR
OR RETURN!

2 WAYS TO GET STARTED!

DIAL (TOLL FREE)

1-800-528-6050*

(In Arizona: 1-602-955-9714)



ASK FOR EXTENSION 319

Any day... Any hour!
Give operator your name,
address (zip code please),
and our Department
Number 78GK7.

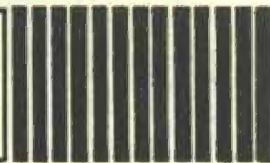
*PLEASE... MemberPhone operators can only enroll
new members... CANNOT ANSWER QUESTIONS OR
INQUIRIES. Service not available from Alaska, Hawaii,
Puerto Rico, or Canada - (please use reply label ↓).

↑ **PHONE US FREE!**

OR

CUT OUT - FILL IN - PASTE OR TAPE TO
FRONT OF ENVELOPE. NO STAMP NEEDED! ↓

FIRST CLASS
Permit No. 38
ENFIELD, CT



BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

NO POSTAGE NECESSARY IF MAILED IN U.S.

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY

OLYMPIC SALES CLUB, INC.

DEPT. 78GK7

ENFIELD, CONNECTICUT 06082

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

APT

ZIP



©1978 OLYMPIC SALES CLUB, INC.

YOU CAN GET THESE and many, many other valuable prizes—or cash—simply by selling beautiful Olympic IMPRINTED CHRISTMAS CARDS, ALL-OCCASION CARDS, STATIONERY, AND GIFTS. Olympic offers more variety! The Olympic way is the IN way! Here's why...

OLYMPIC SAMPLE BOOK IS FREE! It contains samples of fast-selling Olympic products—and it's yours to keep. We don't send you merchandise in advance. You never have to worry about paying for, or returning, merchandise you don't sell.

OLYMPIC CARDS ARE GREAT! The Imprinted Christmas Cards and the All-Occasion Cards are of such high quality they practically sell themselves. All you do is show your attractive Sample Book to friends, relatives, neighbors...and take their orders. Imprinted Christmas and All-Occasion Cards sell for as little as 10¢ PER CARD TO YOUR CUSTOMER! With values like this, you can imagine how easy sales will be! Sell enough boxes to get the prizes you want—or keep \$1.00 per box.

IT'S EASY TO JOIN OLYMPIC! Call our MemberPhone number FREE, and give our operator your name and address. OR—fill in your return address on label—paste or tape label to the front of your own envelope, and mail. No postage is required! Either way, we'll rush you your FREE Book of Sample Cards, FREE Membership Card, and FREE Catalog of Prizes. There's ABSOLUTELY NO COST TO YOU—NO OBLIGATION! So don't delay—join Olympic TODAY!



OLYMPIC SALES CLUB, INC.

Dept. 78GK7, Enfield, Connecticut 06082

CUT OUT
POSTAGE-FREE
COUPON-LABEL
FILL IN,
PASTE OR
TAPE TO
FRONT OF
YOUR
ENVELOPE

SALES
LEADERSHIP
CLUB,
Springfield,
Massachusetts
01101

Name _____
(Print Clearly)
Address _____ Apt. No. _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

FIRST CLASS
PERMIT NO. 3105
SPRINGFIELD
MASSACHUSETTS

Business Reply Mail

No Postage Stamp Necessary
if Mailed in the United States

Postage will be paid by

SALES LEADERSHIP CLUB

DEPT. 78GK-7

SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101



JOIN S.L.C. FOR SUPER PRIZES OR CASH

Free Catalog Shows Prizes for Everyone

JUST A FEW SHOWN HERE

Sell Personalized Christmas Cards the easy S.L.C. way
No Risk to Take! No Investment to Make!

Get started right away earning these and many other SUPER PRIZES . . . or CASH. Just show our easy-to-carry Free Album of Personalized Christmas Cards to friends, relatives, neighbors. These are fine quality cards, with a variety to suit every taste, so they'll sell fast. Only \$3.95 a box, for these beautiful cards with customer's name imprinted. Sell as many boxes as you need to earn as many prizes as you want . . . or keep \$1.00 a box cash profit.

Fill in postage-free coupon-label. Cut out, paste or tape to front of your envelope. We'll send you Free Membership Card, Free Album of Christmas Cards, Free Prize Catalog, and complete details. Nothing to pay. Nothing to return. Nothing to lose. Join Sales Leadership Club now for super prizes or cash.

Sales Leader Since 1958

SPIN-CASTING
OUTFIT
Sell Only 10 Boxes



ELECTRONIC
MEMORY
CALCULATOR
Sell Only 8 Boxes



BOY'S LED
DIGITAL WATCH
Sell Only 10 Boxes



CENTURI
ROCKET KIT
Sell Only 7 Boxes

COUSTEAU SKIN
DIVING OUTFIT
Sell Only 7 Boxes



WALKIE-TALKIES
Sell Only 9 Boxes

GIANT
200 POWER
TELESCOPE
Sell Only 18 Boxes



4-PIECE
STEREO
Sell Only 24 Boxes



CADET NYLON
SLEEPING BAG
Sell Only 9 Boxes



ACTION-TAIL
SKATE BOARD
Sell Only 10 Boxes



BIKE
RADIO-HORN-LIGHT
Sell Only 9 Boxes

ELECTRIC
PINBALL GAME
Sell Only 10 Boxes



GAS POWERED
'57 CHEVY
Sell Only 9 Boxes



AC/DC CASSETTE
RECORDER
Sell Only 20 Boxes



G. E. DIGITAL
ALARM CLOCK
Sell Only 9 Boxes

2-MAN
MOUNTAIN TENT
Sell Only 16 Boxes



SCUBA
BOAT KIT
Sell Only 10 Boxes

COX
STARCRUISER - UFO
Sell Only 12 Boxes



COLOR TV
VIDEO GAME
Sell Only 18 Boxes

GIRL'S LED
DIGITAL WATCH
Sell Only 10 Boxes



SPIRIT OF
AMERICA RACER
Sell Only 9 Boxes



40 CHANNEL
CB/AM RADIO
Sell Only 12 Boxes



PROFESSIONAL
STYLE DRYER
Sell Only 10 Boxes



RADIO
CONTROLLED RACER
Sell Only 10 Boxes



FOLK GUITAR
OUTFIT
Sell Only 16 Boxes



ELECTRONIC
ORGAN
Sell Only 10 Boxes



POTTERY WHEEL
OUTFIT
Sell Only 7 Boxes



SPALDING
TENNIS SET
Sell Only 9 Boxes



7x35
FIELD GLASSES
Sell Only 8 Boxes



KODAK POCKET
CAMERA OUTFIT
Sell Only 10 Boxes



TYCO
ROAD RACING
Sell Only 9 Boxes